CIRCULATION OVER A QUARTER OF A MILLION A DAY

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Saturday; fresh northerly to westerly winds.

High Water: 6:33 a. m., 7:00 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES

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COL. BILL GREENE AND LAWSON IN A SECRET COPPER WAR COUNCIL

WOULDN'T IT JAR YOU? NOW, WOULDN'T IT?

If you had read Colonel Bill Greene's [illegible] *denunciation of Tom Lawson—And had heard about his boarding a train for Boston swearing vengeance—*

And you and everybody expected something like this to happen—

But when they finally met it was really like this; wouldn't it JAR you? Now wouldn't it really JAR you?

Colonel James Creelman and Publisher Thayer Take Part in Conference on "Frenzied Finance" as It Affects the Copper Situation and the Personal Relations of the Principal Belligerents.

At noon to-day Thomas W. Lawson, Colonel William C. Greene, James Creelman, the noted war correspondent, and Colonel John Adams Thayer, one of the publishers of Everybody's Magazine, were assembled in Room 503, of the Hotel Touraine, engaged in an earnest discussion of "Frenzied Finance."

Future chapters of that thrilling serial story hitherto emanating solely from the facile pen of Mr. Lawson were outlined. It could not be learned by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter whether or not Mr. Lawson would in the future have the collaboration of Colonel Greene, whose essay on "Liars, Fakirs and Charlatans in Frenzied Finance" has won encomiums from literary critics, and Mr. Creelman, whose graphic stories, dictated from battlefields, have stirred thousands.

The meeting between Mr. Lawson and Colonel Greene was one long to be remembered. It occurred in the lobby of the Hotel Touraine, after the Colonel had partaken of a hearty breakfast. Owing to their writings it was feared that the two authors might entertain a spirit of deep-seated rivalry, but their greeting dispelled the fears that lurked in the bosoms of a score of plain clothes men, as many reporters, half a dozen personal friends, and "Diamond Jim" Brady, who crowded around them.

THEY CLASPED HANDS.

"Good morning, Bill, good morning. Welcome to Boston," said Lawson.

"Howdy, Tom; howdy. I'm right glad to see you," said Colonel Bill.

The two men clasped hands and beamed on each other for full a minute.

There was brotherly cordiality and deferential perfection in their meeting. The Union of Finance bowed low to the Alliance of Copper and Alphonse bowed too. And Alphonse was careful to keep either hand far from the hip where lurks the notched gun.

While they stood thus, "Diamond Jim" Brady guffawed. The twenty plain clothes men laughed loudly. As many reporters snorted. The personal friends grinned. Mr. Lawson looked surprised. Colonel Bill seemed nervous.

BOARDED AN ELEVATOR.

"I guess we'd better talk over our business upstairs," he said.

Trailed by their seconds, the two boarded an elevator, the door slammed and the car ascended. It was all the shooting that was to be done. A few minutes later somebody pushed the button in Room 503 and an alert bell boy hurried up stairs, afterwards making his way through the tunnel to the wholesale supply room.

Colonel "Bill" reached town last night and started on a hunt for Mr. Lawson immediately. He declared that he wished to personally assure Mr. Lawson that he was a liar, a fakir and a charlatan. Unable to find him last night, he left a letter for him at Young's Hotel, and returned to the Touraine.

While the Colonel was at his breakfast, Mr. Lawson strode into the hotel. He

Continued on 3d Page. 1st Column.

$100,000 CHADWICK JEWELS DISCOVERED; BIG PLOT REVEALED

HOW QUEEN OF FINANCE AND LAWYER WON GREAT SUMS IN LOANS.

Special to the Boston American.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 16.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick's jewels, for which secret service men have been searching ever since her arrest, have been found. By the United States officials these jewels are estimated to be worth more than $100,000. Mrs. Chadwick's own estimate is lower than this.

One of the Secret Service agents here is authority for the statement that the jewels have been located. They are in the hands of a personal friend of the Queen of Finance here, having been brought here by Emil Hoover, Mrs. Chadwick's son, after being smuggled out of the Holland House in New York after the Louise & Co. attachment had been laid.

The finding of these jewels means their seizure as part of the Chadwick assets. Despite this, however, the most startling development of the day in the great mystery of millions, Mrs. Chadwick has almost ceased to be the central figure in the conspiracy.

That there was a conspiracy is now almost a certainty, and the deeper one goes into it the more evidence is found against a certain New York lawyer who has figured conspicuously in Mrs. Chadwick's affairs.

There is a rapidly increasing sentiment here that this man must be brought to justice. It was crystalized when poor old Wm. Reynolds, a druggist, was called to the grand jury cried aloud:

"God help me, I am an old man and my life ends in dishonor. I give myself freely into your hands, and if the State of Ohio thinks I owe it anything I am willing to pay it, but, gentlemen, you must punish the smoking scoundrel who helped betray me. He is worse than the woman he served."

Wept at His Appeal.

There were men in the Grand Jury room who wept when they heard the old man's passionate appeal, and now every energy is being put forth to land the New York lawyer behind prison bars.

Dramatic incidents are crowding one upon the other in the case. First was the meeting between Mrs. Chadwick and the ruined president of the Oberlin Citizens' Bank; then the positive identification of Mrs. Chadwick as the ex-convict and forger, Mme. de Vere, and finally the story of the comedy played by Mrs. Chadwick and the "confidential attorney" of Andrew Carnegie, by which officials of the Oberlin Bank were duped into the $240,000 loan.

Actual developments in the case are as rapid. The New York lawyer, the brains of the great game of money, is liable to indictment and arrest at any moment. Dr. Chadwick may be indicted for conspiracy on Ira Reynolds's statements. Pittsburg millionaire dupes of the Queeen of Finance have decided to pocket their $1,000,000 losses.

Playing a Comedy.

Here is President Beckwith's story of the comedy played for his benefit:

"When Mr. Spear and I became so uneasy that we demanded some assurance of Mrs. Chadwick she had us up to her house to meet this New York lawyer, who, she said, was a direct representative of Andrew Carnegie. Before she brought him into the parlor and introduced us to him she told us what she wanted us to say to him and what questions we were to ask him. Be very careful not to go any further than I tell you," she said. 'It will get me into dreadful trouble if you do.'

"In a few minutes she came in with the lawyer and introduced him. Then out she went. Of course we asked the questions she told us to, and of course, just as she had planned and expected, we asked him other questions about the alleged relationship with Andrew Carnegie.

He Feigned Anger.

"He feigned great indignation, said Mrs. Chadwick had violated a solemn oath, and in a pretended rage sent for her. In she strode across the room to where he stood and shook his finger under her nose. Assuming to be in a terrible rage, he said, 'You have betrayed your most solemn pledge. How dared you do it? I will not answer for the consequences. I want to see you alone after these gentlemen have gone. I cannot say before them the things I want to say to you.'

"Mrs. Chadwick burst into tears. Of course we were poor. Silly fools, but can't you see the ray of hope this beautifully acted scene held out to us. The lawyer had assured us that the notes were signed by Andrew Carnegie and his anger at learning that Mrs. Chadwick had confessed to us the relation she said she bore to Carnegie only strengthened our belief in her story."

The Identification.

The identification of Mrs. Chadwick as Mme. De Vere, the forger, who was pardoned by the late President McKinley, was intensely dramatic.

Mrs. L. M. Kislinger, an employe of the

Continued on 3d Page. 1st Column.

"Public Be Damned!" Is Attitude of Gas Commissioner George at To-day's Hearing

PUBLIC SENTIMENT DEFIED!

"The Law Says WE Shall Settle This Thing, Not the Community," Says Gas Commissioner George in Attempt to Exclude Boston American's Lawyer, Representing 70,000 Petitioners.

"THE LAW SAYS WE SHALL SETTLE THIS THING—NOT THE COMMUNITY."

Commissioner Samuel W. George, of the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners, made this declaration at to-day's hearing, in ruling with Chairman Barker against Commissioner Schaff that it was not proper for the books of the Boston Gas Company to be submitted to public investigation before the commission at the request of counsel for the people.

Attorney Junius T. Auerbach, representing the 70,890 signers of the BOSTON AMERICAN petition, had vigorously objected to transcripts of the accounts of the Massachusetts Pipe Line being placed before the commission as evidence when the books of the company were easily procurable.

Attorney Snow, representing the Gas Trust, has refused to con-

Continued on 2d Page. 1st Column.

BURIED ALIVE 3 TIMES NEARLY SAVED, BUT DIES

Beechwood Man's End Comes in Well Despite Attempt to Rescue Him.

TAUNTON, Mass., Dec. 16.—Lysander Winslow, aged seventy, a well-known storekeeper of Beechwood, was buried beneath the wall of a well which he was digging for Rachael Pitcom, a quarter of a mile from Assonet. When the walls caved in Winslow's shouts for help attracted neighbors.

Three times his head and shoulders were uncovered, but each time the wall caved and finally he was buried beneath seventeen feet of earth. A desperate attempt was continued until after ten o'clock last night to rescue him but his body was not reached. Winslow's cries grew weaker and weaker and finally ceased.

$30,000 IN OLD TRUNK HE PAID ONLY $4 FOR

Bonds Worth This Amount Bought at Storage Warehouse Auction.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Wrapped in a faded bit of brown paper at the bottom of a grimy old trunk that he bought at a storage warehouse auction for $4, Max Hart, a clerk in postoffice station L, has found bonds of a Southern electric lighting and water company which have a market value of between $17,500 and $20,000.

Accrued interest at 6 per cent., which has not been collected for years, adds nearly $10,000 to the value of the find, which is estimated by bank officials to be between $25,000 and $30,000.

Hart submitted the bonds to the inspection of the officials of the Twelfth Ward Bank, of which ex Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy is president, and they in turn U. a broker who established their value beyond question.

LAWSON AND GREENE MEET AT TOURAINE

NO GUN PLAY FOR RIVALS IN COPPER WAR

After Polite Greeting They Proceed to Quiet Quarters to Talk It Over.

AMUSED CROWD LOOKS ON

Continued from First Page.

walked up to the desk and sent a card in to the Colonel. The boy came back and said Colonel Greene did not wish to receive any cards.

"Tell him it is Mr. Lawson," commanded the financier.

The boy went back. In a few minutes he returned.

AND MR. LAWSON SMILED.

Colonel Greene says "All right," he announced.

Mr. Lawson smiled. A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter joined him. The financier was accompanied by Mr. Thayer, one of the publishers of Everybody's Magazine.

"So Colonel Bill Greene is going to teach his ethical culture," said Mr. Lawson, laughingly to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "That's a good one. I never knew he would go in for moral and tack on a 'Professor of Moral Philosophy.'

"The colonel may be a bad man," Mr. Lawson continued, "but if he wants to talk about me he'd better be sure of his aim. If he should miss—well, it would give me a good chance to run away.

"For heaven's sake, Tom, take care of your income," implored Mr. Thayer. "Don't put a lot to write yet."

COMPROMISE AT THE DOOR.

Mr. Lawson assured him that he would not be rash and hazard his pen hand. He continued chatting with Mr. Thayer and the reporter for almost half an hour, when there was a commotion at the door of the breakfast room. Colonel Greene, accompanied by two men, one a big bearded, wearing a top hat, and the other smooth faced, appeared.

The plain clothes men gathered near. The other spectators and reporters crowded up.

"Three cheers Colonel Greene," said the reporter to Lawson.

The Colonel glanced through the lobby and started toward the elevator. Mr. Lawson, with shoulders squared and a set expression on his face, strode over toward him. Amid breathless silence the two men met. The actual interchange of greeting was:

"Colonel Greene, I believe?"

"Mr. Lawson, I'm glad to see you."

"DIAMOND JIM" WAS THERE.

Then their hands clasped and they beamed. Then the laugh came and then they hustled into the elevator and up to Room 503, where at last assembled they were and cably discussing "Frenzied Finance," with all reference to living, dying and charitanism eliminated.

"Diamond Jim" Brady was the only man in the lobby who publicly commented on the situation.

"I'm disgusted with the whole show," he declared. "They don't mean business. They know there's so many fly cops around here that no one would have a chance to draw a gun."

Colonel Greene took a constitutional through the Common before breakfast. He was accompanied by a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN. Nobody recognized the men with the neckties and overcoats. He wore a dark suit of clothes and a square topped derby hat. The black mustache about his throat did not entirely hide his white collar and scarf from which a large pearl gleamed.

He smoked a long black cigar. It might be well here to remark that it is said the colonel's trigger finger that is missing, as has been reported, but the first joint of the middle finger of the left hand. The Colonel's face is ruddy with health and his blonde mustache is streaked with gray.

"NOT GOING TO KILL."

"I'm not going to kill Thomas W. Lawson," began the Colonel, in a mild voice. "That is not the object of this visit. They don't kill people for things like this in the effete East, you know. A man in my position can not afford to kill a man like almost a snap. His voice lost its velvety cadence. There was a steely glitter in his eyes.

"But you will not go down into State street with your gun?"

"What is the use? If I should invade State street like a roaring lion with a pair of flaming six shooting cowboy at each of me, I would not see Lawson. You know I can't see visiting misses by women or me, you."

"So far it doesn't look as though he wanted to see you very badly. I went to see Lawson once at his office and couldn't get past the office boys. It is one of the best office boys.

"Now you know I believe Tom thought that I was going to give him absent treatment—but I'm not.

"I wrote Lawson a note last night when I arrived here. It was a very polite communication, I said:

"My Dear Mr. Lawson: I am here at Hotel Touraine waiting to get a response to this note. I desire to see you and talk matters over with you. If you have time for me, you have only to communicate with me at this hotel. I will meet you any place you say."

W. C. GREENE.

COPPER KING WHO CAME TO SEE LAWSON.

LITERARY FINANCE.

A Thrilling Drama, Depicting the Reconciliation of Frenzied Financial Foes, Through the Mediation of Friendly Litterateurs. With an All Star Cast.

THE CHARACTERS:

THOMAS W. LAWSON, of Boston, magazine writer and financier.
COLONEL BILL GREENE, of Arizona, copper miner and financier.
JAMES CREELMAN, of Everywhere, war correspondent and diplomat.
COLONEL JOHN ADAMS THAYER, a publisher.

Scene, Room 503, Hotel Touraine. Mr. Lawson, Colonel Greene and Mr. Creelman seated in luxurious chairs.

Creelman—I will bring you two gentlemen to an amicable understanding. Pray be seated. Colonel Greene, you have very delightful apartments here. Suppose you, er, press the button.

Lawson—Pardon me, may I ask who is this gentleman—

Greene—Oh, that's all right, this is—

Creelman—I—is it possible, sir, you do not know me, I am James Creelman, the famous war correspondent. I dictate my thrilling, blood stirring narratives from the field of battle. I got this habit of jerking my head this way from dodging bullets. I have a special license, sir, to limit to.

"Sure I Know You."—Lawson.

Lawson—Oh, to be sure. I'm glad to meet you. I've seen pictures of you, with your head tied up, on the battlefield, and I apologize for not recognizing you. Sure, I've seen you.

Creelman—Now, let's get down to business. That I have come here to tell you, Tom, was—

Creelman—I will explain, Mr. Lawson, Colonel Greene was, shall we say, a bit hasty when he rushed on a flat, a fakir, and a new born sucker. Which I did not catch. You see, my broker is easily accessible, and while, of course, I shall receive liberal remuneration for my graphic pen picture of this really notable conference, I would not object to being let in, as it were, on something good.

Lawson—Really, Mr. Creelman, I think Colonel Greene has a way of talking—

Greene—Say, what do you—

Thayer—Thayer.

Thayer—How is the story coming on, Jim? Don't let Lawson butt his pen hand. Remember, the public colours for "Frenzied Finance."

"I'm Satisfied"—Creelman.

Creelman—I am conducting the conference very satisfactorily to myself, Colonel Thayer. (Waving him aside. Exit Colonel to astronomy. You see, gentlemen, the conduct of the world of finance has become so closely involved with literature that I feel that, having been selected the latter until I have almost overtaken the public. I am satisfied to speak as an expert upon the former.

I have observed, however, that literature, taken rashly and in half-page newspaper advertisements, is likely to lead to complications. Your present situation is likely, may say, entirely to your spoiling of the music of frenzied prose. Now, for the present, I have come to see me, and do you two frame your game to your individual satisfaction, if I may use the vernacular of finance.

Greene—No, I'll be—

Creelman—Gentlemen, gentlemen, remember that I am present and that—my person—must be a guarantee that this conference shall be conducted on the high plane of gentlemanly intercourse. You see, Mr. Lawson, Colonel Greene, being an expert in the public, is naturally somewhat miffed when he finds that he is compelled to drop a few millions into a hole which he had no interest in creating. Now, if you could get Colonel Greene to see that this hole might become a mound, of good, round proportions, with the Colonel on top, don't you see what a vastly harmonizing effect it would have?

Lawson—I see, and I'll—(Whispers to Colonel Greene, while Creelman looks impatient.)

Frenzied Finance.

Greene—Bully! I'll cherries to telephone and ring up a few millions while Creelman frowns. Speaking through telephone). Sell 400,000 shares of Blank at 50. (To Lawson): That's the way to—

Creelman—I see, gentlemen, that I am dangling you in my way of thinking. I really should have thought, though, that the advice which you, Mr. Lawson, appear to have given to Colonel Greene should not be in the media which I did not catch. You see, my broker is easily accessible, and while, of course, I shall receive liberal remuneration for my graphic pen picture of this really notable conference, I would not object to being let in, as it were, on something good.

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BESSIE DAVIS INQUEST IN SALEM TODAY

Witnesses Examined Separately and Are Warned by Judge Safford.

ATTY PETERS IN CHARGE

Special to the Boston American.

SALEM, Dec. 16.—The inquest into the mysterious death of pretty Bessie Davis, daughter of Otis X. Davis, of Beverly Farms, whose body was found on the rocks at West Beach last September, began before Judge Daniel A. Safford of the District Court, at 11:30 o'clock to-day. District Attorney W. Scott Peters was in charge of the case personally.

Judge Safford warned all the witnesses against revealing anything that might be said at the inquest before the first witness, Joseph Mayberry, was called. The other witnesses summoned are Medical Examiner George A. Pilsbury, Baggage Master Knowlton, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hawkins, Thomas Neville, Harry Hamblin, Mr. and Mrs. Otis B. Davis, John R. Davis and Ethel Davis, the father, mother, brother and sister of the dead girl; Warren H. Jones and Fred Williams.

Examines Witnesses Separately.

Not one of the witnesses will hear what the other has to say; some of them will be questioned but briefly; others will be questioned to the most minute detail of their knowledge of the case and their connection with it; others will be asked to tell of their movements before, during and after the death of the girl.

After the autopsy, at which it was declared that Bessie Davis committed suicide, Medical Examiner Chief of Police Ferguson to drop the case. But neither the parents nor the girl's friends were fully convinced that she had taken her own life, despite the fact that a bottle of carbolic acid found in her dress seemed to show that she had committed suicide, and there have been many rumors among the people who knew the Davis family.

Asked for Inquest.

So annoying did these stories become that Mr. and Mrs. Davis, although dreading the publicity of the revelations of the case, consented that some of their friends should, in their name, appeal to District Attorney Peters to hold an inquest.

Chief of Police Ferguson, of Beverly, who has had charge of the case, said: "Mrs. Davis' wife has asked me to hope that will settle the matter."

Chief Ferguson also practically to-day that new evidence has been secured and that the reopening of the case is largely to satisfy the relatives and friends.

District-Attorney Peters although he said that he had investigated the suicide theory, admitted that public interest would make an exhaustive inquiry should be made.

"Public Should Know."

"The interest has increased to such an extent," he said, "that I feel as if the public should know everything. If anything new should develop at the inquest, or whether an opinion other than suicide, proceedings will follow. No one has been near the formation laid before me, but I think all the facts in the case should be brought out."

Miss Davis was employed by the Otis H. Luke family as governess for two children of the pastor of the Second Baptist Church and an active worker, and had announced that she was going to evening services on the Sunday night that she disappeared from home.

The next morning her body was found on the rocks at West Beach. There were cuts on her head and other marks on the body, but autopsy was held at Beverly, and it was reported that the indications pointed to suicide.

SKOWHEGAN BLOCK BURNS; LOSS $155,000

Maine Town Hard Hit by Fire, Which Destroys Four Stores.

OPERA HOUSE ALSO GONE

SKOWHEGAN, Me., Dec. 16.—Coburn Hall, the largest business block in this town, containing four stores, the Mason Hall and the Coburn pera House, was destroyed by fire early to-day. The loss is $155,000.

The individual losses are:

Coburn Hall Association, owners of the building, $60,000; Charles F. Ward, clothier, $15,000; Frank W. Buckman, drug store, $15,000; Blunt Hardware Company, $17,000; W. H. Wilder, dry goods, $20,000; Masonic Lodge $1,000.

SAYS STEAMSHIP CO. VIOLATES LAW

Councilman Bradley, of South Boston, alleges that the Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company is violating the lodging-house laws by housing more than 100 strikebreakers in their wharf buildings. In the Common Council he has offered an order requesting the Mayor to ask the Board of Police to enforce the law in that case as it would in any other case.

The pen is only mightier when it is guided by brains.
—Vorenberg's Philosophy.

Solid Gold Fountain Pens FREE!

With young men's suits and overcoats — ages from 12 to 20 years—and a special overcoat bargain that's about the greatest ever offered—Listen! Heavy Oxford Melton Kersian, with velvet collar—sewed throughout with Belfast linen—lined in an exquisite manner—for here 10 to 16 years—worth just $6—$3.98.

Vorenberg's
The Big Store
With Little Prices
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

Only 8 More Days For Christmas Shopping
Friday Bargain Day
Shop at Butler's 50 Tremont St.
Open Evenings Beginning Saturday
Extra Inducement
Double Stamps Every Morning

5 MEN LEAVE WRECK; REACH SHORE IN BOAT

British Schooner Left on Shoal Off Bishop and Clerks Lighthouse.

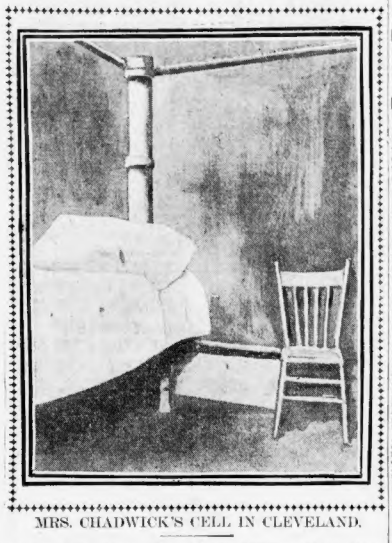
Special to the Boston American.

HYANNIS, Cape Cod, Dec. 16.—The captain and crew of the two-masted British schooner Ella and Jennie, which went ashore near the Bishop and Clerks light during misty weather just before daybreak yesterday, landed here at the railroad wharf several hours before dawn to-day, after sailing five miles to the shore through a treacherous sea. The vessel's longboat, captain and crew, five all told, abandoned the schooner shortly after midnight, when the seas began to sweep the decks, and they saw no other choice except to take to the rigging.

The vessel is fast aground on a dangerous shoal, and the crew's only hope is the coming of wrecking tugs from the northeast of the Bishop and Clerks lighthouse. It is one of the most dangerous spots along the Cape Cod coast, and a great fear for the safety of the vessel.

Despite the perilous position of his schooner, Captain Swain ordered two sailboats here and returned to the scene of the disaster. The Swain ordered two sailboats here and returned to the scene of the disaster. The Swain returned two sailboats here and returned to the scene of the disaster. The Swain returned two sailboats here and returned to the scene of the disaster. The Swain returned

$100,000 IN CHADWICK GEMS FOUND



MRS. CHADWICK'S CELL IN CLEVELAND.

Great Conspiracy, by Which Millions Were Won in Loans, Uncovered.

Continued from First Page.

Columbus prison when Mme. De Vere was confined there, was brought to Cleveland, accompanied by her mother-in-law, Mrs. Flora Kissinger, who at that time was the matron.

Mrs. Chadwick's face as she caught the steady gaze of the woman went white.

"How on you do, Miss. De Vere?" said Mrs. Kissinger.

"Who are you?" fairly screamed Mrs. Chadwick.

"She is my daughter-in-law," said the elder Mrs. Kissinger, stepping forward and raising her veil also. "Don't you recall us from the Columbus prison?"

Mrs. Chadwick's face was set and her teeth clenched. For a moment her bosom heaved with suppressed rage, and then her calmness returned.

said sternly to Sheriff Barry, who was with them. He escorted them out.

She Faces Beckwith.

Mrs. Chadwick had a busy day. She received several visits from attorneys, held long conference, and for fifteen minutes stood face to face with President Beckwith of the Oberlin Bank.

The meeting was dramatic. The aged banker, who had been for hours before the County Grand Jury, went to the jail and asked if he might see Mrs. Chadwick. Sheriff Barry readily consented, and Mrs. Chadwick was eager to meet him.

When they met they shook hands, and after some general conversation Mr. Beckwith referred to their business relations by saying:

"Mrs. Chadwick, you have ruined me, but I'm not so sure yet you are a fraud.

"I have stood by you to my last dollar, and I do think now that the time has come for you to make known everything in relation to this thing."

Beckwith's voice betrayed deep emotion, and he leaned heavily on his wife, who had accompanied him.

Mrs. Chadwick did not reply, and the interview closed.

Bank Brings Suit.

An application for an additional receiver for the Chadwick estate was made in the Common Pleas Court to-day by the Savings Deposit, Banking & Trust Company of Elyria, O., which has brought suit against Mrs. Chadwick on two notes of $25,000 and $10,000 respectively.

Mrs. Chadwick has retained the attorney who is to conduct her defence when she is called for trial in the Federal Court. He is J. Frederick Sperry, one of the leading criminal lawyers of Cleveland. Sheldon Q. Kerrinish will assist Mr. Dawley.

Beckwith and Spear may be arraigned in the Federal Court Monday along with Mrs. Chadwick, but this has not been definitely decided.

MYSTERY OVER CARNEGIE GIFT OF $540,000

Mayor Collins Has Received No Notice of Addition to the Franklin Fund.

HEARING IS ON TO-DAY

Aside from the announcement made in New York that Andrew Carnegie has given to the city of Boston the sum of $540,000 and desired to become the joint founder with Benjamin Franklin of an institute for industrial training, Mayor Collins knows nothing of the plans of the ironmaster.

According to dispatches from New York to the BOSTON AMERICAN the institute, as proposed by Mr. Carnegie, is to be managed along the lines of the Cooper Union in New York. Mr. Carnegie's gift makes the total available amount of the Franklin Fund $951,847.

Two hearings upon the best manner in which to dispose of the Franklin Fund will be held in the Common Council chamber to-day at 2 and 7 o'clock. These hearings will be conducted by the new Board of Managers, and are designed to secure from the public, for whose benefit the fund was intended, some expression of its desires.

Managers of the Fund.

The present board of managers of the Franklin fund takes the place of the Board of Aldermen, who, with the ministers of the oldest Episcopal, Congregational and Presbyterian churches of Boston, have acted as managers, but the Supreme Judicial Court decided that the aldermen were not legally authorized to act in the place of the former selectmen of the town of Boston. This new board consists of the following persons:

Minister of the oldest Episcopal church (Christ Church), Charles W. Duane; oldest Congregational church (First Church in Boston), James Eells; oldest Presbyterian church (First United Presbyterian Church), Alexander K. MacLellan. These three members of the board of managers hold office by virtue of the codicil of the will of Benjamin Franklin.

Nine members of the board of managers appointed by the Supreme Judicial Court, viz: Patrick A. Collins, "So long as he is Mayor of Boston, and his successors in that office;" Richard Olney, William Endicott, Henry P. Bowditch, Henry S. Pritchett, Nathan Matthews, Jr., Charles T. Gallagher, James J. Storrow and Frank K. Foster.

Established in 1791.

Of these managers President Pritchett, Mr. Storrow and Mr. Foster compose the committee which will hold the hearings.

The beginning of the Franklin Fund was a legacy of 1,000 pounds sterling bequeathed to the town of Boston by Benjamin Franklin, and which came into the possession of the town in March, 1791. This money was to remain at interest for two years, at the end of which time Franklin estimated, should the experiment prove the legacy would amount to 131,000 pounds sterling, of which 100,000 pounds was to be paid out at the discretion of the managers.

On January 17, 1894, the managers turned over to the city treasurer $529,-504.85, as the city's share. The latter must continue on investment for another one hundred years, when it will be divided between the city and the State in the proportion of about two-thirds to the city and two-thirds to the State.

In 1892 the Aldermen passed a resolution that it would be advisable to use the portion of the fund that would become available in 1891 and 1892 to wipe out some of the debt incurred in the purchase of the West Roxbury Park, but this was never done. In November, 1893, it was voted that the amount available be devoted to the founding of a trades school, but this was never established.

BY HENRY ABRAHAMS, Secretary, Boston Central Labor Union.

What organized labor desires is an institute similar to the Cooper Institute in New York city, said building to be centrally located. The Board of Aldermen, who, in part, are trustees of the fund, can in their discretion appropriate the $400,000 for this purpose.

How many skilled mechanics would like to know more of the technique of their craft, the power of steam, electricity, etc., but have neither time nor opportunity to receive it? We are now in the twentieth century, and should have a building where knowledge may be secured free of cost, under competent masters.

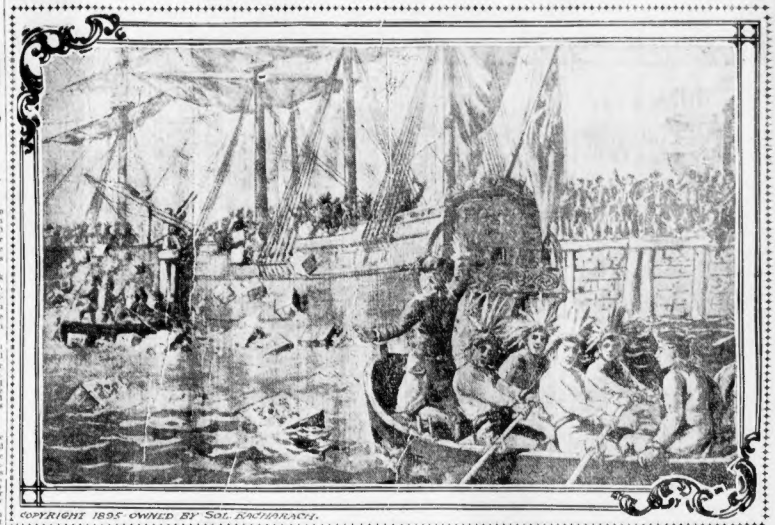
BY JOHN A. McINNIS, Business Agent, Electrical Workers' Union No. 104.

The stand taken by the Central Labor Union, that an institute should be erected in the centre of the city, voices the sentiment of the members of the local I represent. There is no doubt had the welfare of the working people in mind when he provided for such a fund, and I do not think the provisions of that will can be fulfilled any better than by the erection of a building for the advancement of the science and art—where those who toil during the day may enjoy recreation and amusement in the evening.

BY JAMES H. DOYLE, Chairman of the Bard of Aldermen:

The Franklin Fund should be devoted to the establishment of a great educational institution on the lines of the Institute of Technology, to be free to the children of every citizen of Boston, and thus the sons and daughters of our working people could obtain a thorough technical education.

BIST TEA PARTY ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED TO-DAY



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THE BOSTON TEA PARTY; REPRODUCED FROM AN OLD PRINT.

Daughters of the Revolution Give Reception and Tea from 4 to 7 O'clock at Hotel Vendome.

Rallying Song of the Tea Party at the Green Dragon:

Rally, Mohawks! bring out your axes,
And tell King George we'll pay no taxes
On his foreign tea;
His threats are vain, and vain to think
To force our girls and wives to drink
His vile Bohea!
Then rally, boys, and hasten on
To meet our chiefs at the Green Dragon.

Our Warren's there, and bold Revere,
With hands to do, and words to cheer,
For liberty and laws;
Our country's "cheerers" and first defenders
Shall ne'er be left by true North-Enders
Fighting Freedom's cause!
Then rally, boys, and hasten on
To meet our chiefs at the Green Dragon.

This is the 121st anniversary of the day when the Boston Tea Party was held and revolutionary patriots, disguised as Mohawk Indians, marched to Griffin's wharf and, boarding British vessels, threw overboard hundreds of chests of tea. They did this as a protest against the stamp tax imposed with the sanction of King George III. It was the day when the cry, "No taxation without representation," fired the colonial heart.

The tea party was held on the evening of December 16, 1773, and a picture of the stirring event has just been placed in the State House. It was one of the acts which caused the war for American independence.

The anniversary will be celebrated in Boston to-day by the Daughters of the Revolution. They will hold a reception at the Hotel Vendome between the hours of 4 and 7 o'clock, and will call the occasion "gentlemen's night."

Mrs. Fitz Will Receive.

Mrs. Adaline Fitz, of Chelsea, State regent of the organization in Massachusetts, will be at the head of the receiving line. With her will be Mrs. F. A. Ingraham, of New York, president of the national society; Mrs. G. H. Daniels, of Brookline, vice regent of the State, and Mrs. Alice Granger, chairman of the committee.

Addresses by Mrs. Fitz, Mrs. Ingraham, President C. E. Adams of the Massachusetts Sons of the American Revolution, and A. J. Myers will be interspersed with vocal and instrumental selections. The tea tables will be presided over by Mrs. Martha Talbridge of Brookline, Mrs. A. A. Belcher of Randolph, Mrs. A. M. Ferris of Newton and Mrs. Meniah Church of Lynn.

One of the most interesting features of the reception will be one of the 342 original tea chests which came into Boston Harbor on the ship Dartmouth. This was donated to the Boston Tea Party Chapter by a descendant of a member of the original tea party.

Sits on Atlantic Avenue.

The site of Griffin's wharf, where the tea was dumped into the harbor, is now occupied by an Atlantic avenue building. It is not far from the BOSTON AMERICAN office. The tea party was organized in the Old South meeting house.

When King George heard of the Tea Party, he was very angry and it was one of the acts which led the Crown to close Boston harbor as a port of entry in the year following.

The tea destroyed was valued at about $90,000, and Paul Revere was one of the men who helped to throw it overboard. He was at the meeting in the Old South when Samuel Adams said, in conclusion of a fiery speech:

"This meeting can do nothing more to save the country."

A patriot in the gallery shouted in reply:

"Boston Harbor a tea pot to-night. Hurrah for Griffin's wharf!"

Went as Indians.

That was the signal for the men disguised as Indians. They seized their axes and went to the British tea ships, the Dartmouth, the Eleanor and the Beaver, as orderly and quietly as if on the way to daily work.

The Tea party was probably planned before the Old South meeting, and it is believed that it was first discussed in the Green Dragon tea in the North End. General Joseph Warren, slain at Bunker Hill, and John Hancock, whose signature looms on the Declaration of Independence, were among the leaders in the deed done to King George.

The tea was shipped to Boston by the famous East India Company and the tax was only three cents a pound. Bostonians did not object to the amount of the tax but to the principle. After consignees asked Governor Hutchinson and council to interfere to protect the tea after the ships had arrived and citizens in Faneuil Hall and other places had recommended that it be sent back across the sea, the patriots expected that an attempt would be made to land it by force.

They learned that the leaders of the people organized a guard of twenty-five men armed with bayonets and muskets, and put them on guard at the wharf. Paul Revere and three other men were detailed to go from countryside to arouse the inhabitants of other towns. Men from Watertown, Dedham and many other places flocked to Boston. On the day of the Tea Party there was 7,000 persons here, the largest ever in the town, according to Samuel Adams, who presided at the meeting.

The consignees, finding they could not land the tea without a battle, wanted to send the ships to some other port, but the Governor would not let them leave the harbor.

Two Armed Vessels in Harbor.

Admiral Montague placed two armed vessels at the entrance of the harbor and Colonel Leslie, who commanded the Castle, was told to train his guns of any ship which tried to leave the port without a permit signed by the Governor, who was a rabid Tory. Two of his sons and a nephew were among the patriots to whom the tea was consigned.

The Bostonians who threw the tea overboard were not a rabble. They included the best of leading citizens of the town. The work was done as quietly and orderly as if directed by authorities. Although there were so many men from other places in Boston ready to aid the local patriots if there was fighting, there was no disturbance in town and after the tea chests had been dumped into the harbor, Faneuil Hall was without a single man from the country went home that night with the news that Boston had defied King George and destroyed the property of a corporation as big and powerful in those days as the Standard Oil Company is now.

Such Massachusetts families of the present day as the Hoars, Sparrs, Revere, Lincolns, Sturgis, Dexters, Bassetts, Russells, Starrs, Wheelers, Browns, Hewes, Mountfort, Sever, Pulsifers, Wendell, Frothingham, Tuckers, Peeks, Hunnewells, Warrens and Whites are among those represented in the Tea Party by ancestors.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
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Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.00
Six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.00
Six months	2.50
One month	.50

MRS. ROGERS MUST HANG

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 16.—Showing no more concern than if she were awaiting the coming of her birthday or some festival, Mary Rogers, the condemned murderess, calmly awaits her fate in the State Prison at this place. She has been told that all hope of saving her is now gone, but it made no change in her demeanor. She sleeps as peacefully as a babe, and her appetite is good. Warden Oakes says that she obeys all the rules of the prison, and has spoken for no favors.

Governor Bell has received from Attorney General Pitts the report on the question as to whether the law allowed the Governor of the State to reprieve condemned murderers. The attorney general could find no clause giving the Governor such power.

PROBE WARSHIP FATAL ACCIDENT

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16.—An official court of inquiry will be held to determine whether the gasket which blew out between the boiler plate and boiler head on the battleship Massachusetts at the League Island Navy Yard and killed three men and injured four others, was defective or carelessly put in place. The accident will cause little delay in preparing the battleship for sea.

After a preliminary report had been made to Admiral Pickens, commandant of the yard, he named a board of inquiry, the members of which are:

Captain F. H. Delano, Commander Chauncey Thomas and Surgeon M. F. Gates.

"L" GUARD DARED DEATH TO SAVE

Disregarding a double danger of death, Michael J. Moran, a guard on the elevated road, sprang on to the track at the Sullivan square station and dragged to safety Isaac Powney, who lay half conscious between the rails. The train from which Moran saved Powney was so close that it knocked him to his knees.

NAN PATTERSON FREEDOM TO BE ASKED TO-DAY

Counsel Disagree on Whether or Not They Shall Make a Defence.

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—A disagreement among counsel for Nan Patterson at the last moment made it indefinite to-day what course the defence would pursue.

Justice Davis will be asked, it is certain, to dismiss the case on the ground that the murder of "Caesar" Young has not been proved by the State.

If Justice Davis refuses to dismiss the indictment, then counsel for the accused actress will hold an immediate conference in the hope of arriving at a definite understanding.

"We have not yet decided if there will be any defence," said one of Miss Patterson's lawyers to-day. "We may conclude that the case of the State has been so weak that a defence is unnecessary.

"Again, if we do decide to make a defence we have not yet determined if we shall put Miss Patterson on the stand. These two points will depend for settlement on the decision of Justice Davis on my motion to dismiss the whole case.

"I will argue that the prosecution has not established its case, nor has it even showed that Young was murdered by anybody. We move great hope in Justice Davis dismissing the case and ordering the discharge of Miss Patterson."

Nan Patterson has importuned the lawyers to let her explain all her dealings with Caesar Young and the events that led up to his death.

Miss Blake, telephone operator at the Hotel St. Paul, is expected to testify in Nan Patterson's behalf. She has been found in St. Louis. She received Caesar Young's message calling upon Nan Patterson to meet him at the Palais Circle Hotel the morning of the tragedy.

To secure the attendance of Miss Blake, Lawyer Levi was in a serious predicament—he lacked funds. He has not been able—despite stories that prominent sporting men were paying for the defence—to purchase a copy of the minutes of the trial.

Mrs. Young, widow of the dead man, said in answer to a question by a juryman:

"My husband never had a revolver. I found none there the day he was killed when I searched his pockets for money to pay an expressman. He told me to meet him at the hotel and kissed me before he left the house."

WOMAN'S LIFE SAVED BY PET DOG'S BARKING

Mrs. Heron, of Cambridge, Drank Carbolic Acid, but Help Came in Time.

The barking of a pet collie saved the life of Mrs. Lillian Heron, of No. 41 Windsor street, Cambridge, after she had tried to commit suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

Mr. Heron has a store at No. 441 Windsor street, and he and his wife live over the store. Mrs. Heron has been suffering from nervous prostration. While Mr. Heron was at work in the store his wife put the dog out in the hall, locked herself in the kitchen closet and drank carbolic acid.

The howling of the dog attracted Mr. Heron's attention and he went up stairs to investigate. He found the collie in the hall, barking and scratching at the door. Mr. Heron opened the door and the dog at once ran to the kitchen closet, whined and tried to paw open the door.

Mr. Heron forced the door with a chisel and found his wife leaning against the shelves, the empty bottle on the floor beside her. He carried her to a lounge and telephoned to the Massachusetts General Hospital for an ambulance. Mrs. Heron was hurried to the hospital and antidotes were given her. She was unconscious for some time, but to-day the physicians say she will recover.

WANT LICENSE RECOUNT.

WORCESTER, Dec. 16.—A petition is to be filed to-day by the anti-saloon league asking for a recount of the license vote.

ITCHING DEVILS

Are little patches of Eczema on the skin, scalp, or hands, which are instantly relieved and speedily cured by baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointings of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure.

HAVE YOU?

CUCKOO WHISKEY

SICK FOLKS' WHISKEY

Comforting toddies and delicious, strengthening eggnogs, made always with CUCKOO RYE WHISKEY, do sick people a world of good. Doctors say so, and nurses know it, too. CUCKOO Whiskey is pleasant medicine—the patient feels better the minute it is taken. Keep CUCKOO in the house—You may get sick yourself.

Ask your grocer or dealer for Cuckoo Rye. If he cannot get it for you, send us $4.00 and we will ship you a bottle. Send this advertisement with your order and we will include one of our handsome souvenirs.

REX DISTILLING CO.,
145 Stanford St., Boston.

THE RYE TO BUY

CUCKOO WHISKEY

WOMAN PASTOR OWES $44,170

Rev. Mary Traffern Whitney, formerly pastor of the West Somerville Unitarian Church, and recently pastor of the Unitarian Church in Green Harbor, Mass., has filed a petition in bankruptcy, giving her occupation as a "contractor."

The liabilities are placed at $44,170, and there are no assets.

SEBAGO LAKE RAILWAY.

BRIDGTON, Me., Dec. 16.—A petition for a charter for a street railway from Sebago Lake landing to the Bridgton House, one and one half miles, has been filed.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON STORE BLAZES IN MYRIAD COLORS

ILLUMINATION AT HOUGHTON & DUTTON'S.

LIGHTS GLOW OVER ENTIRE 11 STORIES

Great Department Store Ready to Meet Every Need of Santa Claus.

NINE ACRES OF GOODS

The formal Christmas opening at Houghton & Dutton's has taken place and Boston is really in the full swing of the holiday season. Nightly now for 10 days the immense building at the corner of Beacon and Tremont streets will be a blaze of splendor. The initial illumination was witnessed by a large crowd.

Thousands of red and white incandescent lights, dazzling intermittently in beautiful designs from the immense white electric star at the top of the eleven stories to the beautifully decorated large show windows on the ground floor, proclaim the fact that, as for fifteen years past, the great New England department store is prepared to supply the demands of the Christmas season for man, woman and child.

"Welcome" and "Merry Christmas" are the words flashed out by myriads of electric lights from the entire facade. In the show windows are displayed some of the innumerable things appropriate for holiday gifts.

Within the large establishment elaborate preparations have been made for the reception of patrons. Nine acres of holiday goods, gathered from all parts of the world by Houghton & Dutton's large corps of buyers are stacked up in attractive array.

Special attention has been given to the doll, mechanical toy and children's sporting goods department, where the display is one such as is seldom seen. Equally complete is the assortment of leather goods, china, brie-a-brac, fancy toilet articles, lace, rugs, linen and house furnishings.

3 MEN LOST; FEAR FOUL PLAY

Special to the Boston American.

NASHUA, N. H., Dec. 16.—Fearing foul play in connection with the disappearance of John Shuta, aged thirty; Stanislaus Bertig, twenty-eight, and Joseph Bertig, twenty, who were last seen Tuesday when they went hunting, Capt. Harold John S. Eaton to-day organized a searching party hoping to find some trace of them. All the men had money. Shuta having at least $100. They were last seen near Turner Pond, Hudson, where they got off an electric car with their hunting dog.

Furniture

For Christmas

At prices which our competitors Cannot and Dare Not Meet.

Sideboards and Buffets

50 styles, $11.50, 15.00, 18.00, 20.00, 25.00 to 60.00

Dining Tables

Oak Extension Tables,
5.00, 6.75, 7.50, 8.50 to 25.00

Pillar Extension Tables.
13.75, 18.00, 22.00 to 35.00

Dining Chairs
85c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 to 10.00

Parlor Tables
In oak and mahogany, from
1.50 to 20.00

Parlor Desks
100 styles in oak, birch and mahogany,
3.98, 5.00, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 10.00 to 25.00

Fancy Rocking Chairs
Wood and cobbler seats.
1.50, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50 to 25.00

CAREY'S

TWO STORES.
727 to 733 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
416 and 418 BROADWAY, Corner F St. SOUTH BOSTON

Rubbers and Overshoes

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S
Lower Prices Than Anywhere Else
Women's Rubbers, perfect and good.....4c
All others equally cut in price.

3 Traveler Shoe Stores in Boston:
2000 Washington St.,
150 Court St., 2218 Washington St.

BREAKS $2,500 $20,000 BLAZE IN PLATE GLASS IN WOONSOCKET

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—A crazy man ran amuck on Twenty-third street early to-day, and before the police gathered him in he had smashed $2,500 worth of plate glass windows. Using a crowbar he broke every window on the ground floor of the Mercantile building on Twenty-third street. He is now in the psychopathic ward of Bellevue Hospital.

Special to the Boston American.

WOONSOCKET, Dec. 16.—Fire wiped out an old landmark in the Old Globe Congregational Church, and for a time threatened to clean up a whole ward, owing to delay by the Fire Department in responding to the alarm. The loss approaches $20,000. The church was for half a century used for religious purposes, but was lately sold to S. T. Stiles to be converted into a factory. Then the fire started to eat down. In the building was an oil storage tank and the firemen were warned against an explosion.

Firemen say that the delay in answering the alarm was due to the fact that enough men are not kept on call. The City Council has failed to appropriate enough money for the Fire Department so that extra men may be on duty.

POLICEMAN IS DISCHARGED

HAVERHILL, Dec. 16.—Mayor Woods deposed a policeman appointed by his predecessor and had the deposed man reinstated from the force just as he was leaving the station house, in just ten minutes.

The deposed policeman is James Bolan. Mayor Woods alleges Bolan is guilty of misconduct, yet he has never been formally charged with misconduct.

"If Girls Were Men," a full page in color, drawn by Penrhynn Stanlaus, in the magazine section of next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

FIRE SALE

$50,000.00 WORTH OF

Suits—Overcoats

Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Shoes, Boots

ALL NEW GOODS

of the Recent Newly Opened Store, including a Large Display of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

At ⅓ the Regular Price

EVERYTHING MUST BE SOLD QUICK.

S. A. ISAACSON & CO.,

1 to 7 Washington Street (Haymarket Sq.)

OPEN EVENINGS

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

What is More Beautiful Than Mother Love?

FAMOUS American poet and philosopher has said, "I know of nothing greater than a man unless it be the mother of a man." The divine function of motherhood raises the most humble woman to heights sublime. The saying is trite as true that the hand rocking the cradle rules the world; and nearly every great man can lay the foundation of his career to his mother's influence during his early life. This noblest function of womanhood should be, and is, looked forward to by most women as the highest pinnacle of happiness. Yet how often does the expectant mother look forward to baby's coming with apprehension and dread! Weakening drains and painful distresses sap the life and energy, and the feeble constitution, hardly able to support itself, shrinks from the additional strain imposed upon it.

Many mothers of experience can tell you that at such a time they have been relieved, benefited, strengthened and put into proper health by taking a prescription which their mothers had told them was the only woman's tonic to be taken at such times. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has enjoyed an enviable reputation for over a third of a century. In all that time it has sold more largely in the United States than any other tonic for woman's needs, and today its sales are greater than ever. Dr. Pierce made up this prescription from roots and herbs without the use of a particle of alcohol or narcotic and for the single purpose of curing those diseases peculiar to women when there is a lack of womanly strength to bear the burdens of maternal duty. How few women come to this crisis with adequate strength! The reason why so many women sink under the strain of motherhood is because they are unprepared. "Is preparation then required for motherhood?" asks the young woman. And every experienced mother answers—"Yes." "I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, of Mills, Va. No matter how healthy and strong a woman may be, she cannot use "Favorite Prescription" as a preparative for maternity without gain of health and comfort. But it is the women who are not strong who best appreciate the great benefits received from the use of "Favorite Prescription." For one thing it does make the baby's advent practically painless. It has in many cases reduced days of suffering to a few brief hours. It has changed the period of anxiety and struggle into a time of ease and comfort.

A SACRED DUTY.

The expectant mother should regard the health and strength which she bestows on the young life as her most sacred duty. To this end every possible means of improving her own physical condition should be resorted to. Dr. R. V. Pierce early appreciating those facts, took care that in his "Favorite Prescription" there should only be incorporated those elements which, while contributing to the prompt and rapid restoration of the normal functions of the womanly organs, yet should in no way influence the baby except beneficially. It contains no alcohol to dry up the blood and shrink the corpuscles, no opium nor narcotic to give a false relief from pain by paralyzing the nerves—those watchmen of the system, who by this very faculty of transmitting pain give ample and timely warning that some need of the system is not being properly met. The "Favorite Prescription" relieves pain, and by healing and restoring the ulcerated and inflamed parts, relieves the congestion.

There is no pain possible in a perfectly normal organ, unless it becomes affected by accident or disease. If in the change from girlhood to maidenhood, or motherhood, or in the change of life, a cold settles in the womanly organs, distressing catarrhal conditions persist and as a result drain the womanly health and sap vigor and vitality from the system. Women can tell their troubles to Dr. Pierce with the freest confidence and assurance that their cases will be carefully considered and the benefit of his experience of over a third of a century cheerfully given.

"Six years ago I little expected I should ever enjoy life, much less such perfect health as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has brought to me," writes Mrs. Mary Holt (Vice-President West End Mother's Club), of 185 W. 88th St., New York City. "Suffered from prolapsus and endured agonies, which can be little understood until really experienced. Life seemed one long endless suffering, and my home work a drag and a burden. Your 'Favorite Prescription' was brought to my notice through an advertisement, and nine bottles made life new and full of beauty to me. Words can but poorly express my gratitude, but gladly do I give you this testimonial, although it is sent unasked, hoping that it may reach the eyes of some suffering mother."

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

THE IDEAL MATERNITY

is one painless and without complication, and is only possible when nature's laws are understood. Prospective mothers should consult Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., enclosing 21 cents in one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only and receive a *free* copy.

We guarantee that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does not contain alcohol, opium, or any harmful drug. It is a pure compound of medicinal plants scientifically combined. Persons making false statements concerning its ingredients will be prosecuted.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

R. V. Pierce M.D. PRESIDENT

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

BAKER and pastry cook desires position; 10 years' good ref. TABER'S HOTEL BUREAU AGENCY, Inc., 48 Somerset st.

FIRST-CLASS bartender wants position; exp. in hotel and club work. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

A YOUNG MAN wants hotel help position; is a good representative and call on wholesale trade. TABER'S HOTEL BUREAU AGENCY, Inc., 48 Somerset st.

POSITION wanted by chef; hotel or restaurant. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

SECOND COOK wants position; A No. 1 ref. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT for farm hands, waiters, drivers, grocery helpers, porters, factory hands; also opportunities for good boys to learn trades. TABER'S HOTEL BUREAU AGENCY, Inc., 48 Somerset st. Telephone 1226 Main. 42 Hawkins st., Boston. Telephone 1226 Hay.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

EXPERIENCED vegetable cook desires position. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

COOK wants position in hotel or restaurant; last place 8 years. TABER'S HOTEL BUREAU AGENCY, Inc., 48 Somerset st.

LINEN ROOM WOMAN wants position; hotel or restaurant. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

POSITION wanted by share-room girl; in or out of city. TABER'S, 48 Somerset st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

EASY MONEY selling an advertised specialty. THE RUSS MFG. CO., 252 Atlantic ave.

WANTED—A good, honest man to drive a delivery team; with good references. Apply to 100 Purchase st., room 124, Boston. Mass. MANTON TOWEL SUPPLY CO.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT TABER'S—Brush Worker, one machine maker, one bottom counter, toilet; waitresses, school girls, short lunch; $7; chambermaid, stand cook, cook and asst., $19; attendant, $16. Beverages, 3 waitresses.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$50 BUYS an exquisite toned Henry F. Miller upright; this piano is in perfect order, having had expert care at all times; fine, full size, solid mahogany bench; silk scarf, with usual trimmings. This piano can be seen at Chickering Hall, 2 o'clock by addressing H. B. Dolan, Boston.

RENT A PIANO—months, $10; allow rent when you buy your forever purchase of that or any piano you may select. Pianos, $75 to $150; uprights, $75 to $250; all makes, new and second hand. BAKER, 360 Washington st., elevator; established 1849.

A MEMBER of Boston Symphony must sell beautiful musical toned upright piano; celebrated make; $175 cash; must be seen to be appreciated. 42 St. Botolph, Americus.

FOR SALE—HENRY F. MILLER; a very fine rich tone, full size, new, mah., interiors, fancy ornamentation; $200. Boston American.

WE want to sell upright pianos; made by Henry F. Miller; fine tone and action. Address G. 22, Boston American.

FIRST-CLASS high-grade upright pianos at great sacrifice; will store; splendid time to buy. 42 Boston American.

FOR SALE—STEINWAY piano; must sell at once; cost when new $900. Address Q 28, Boston American.

WE want to sell a piano made by Henry F. Miller. T. 42 Boston American.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

LARGE ASSORTMENT

IN diamond rings and pins for Christmas gifts, $12.50 and upwards; solid gold lockets, $5.00 upwards; easy terms or open accounts if desired; solitaire pieces paid for and sold; loose diamonds. SAMUEL CAHOO & CO., 373 Washington st., B. 930. Established 1885.

PLEDGED at Collateral, gent's open face gold watch, cost $30; ticket cheap. Q 6, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHRISTMAS MONEY

Advanced to salaried employes without security or indorsement; low rates, easy payments, quickly and privately. TOLMAN, 370 Washington. Tel. PLEASANT 5284. Correspondence.

DOGS, CATS, ETC.

INFORMATION wanted of Boston terrier bitch, lost or stolen in Chelsea in March, 1904; answers to name of Belle; all white and, red ears; tight screw tail, one black spot on fore paw; answers to name Belle; will reward any information. 12 4, Boston American.

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton st., Boston; cheap, safe, warm, convenient to theatres, cars, etc. $1 and $1.25 per day; circulars from the philanthropic association known as the Franklin Sq. House.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Cushing Process Liquors

$1 orders delivered free within ten miles.

are pure; this process takes out every particle of acid and fusel oil, leaving the medicinal use they have on equal.

Test our goods and be convinced and we will deliver free if it is $5.00 or more.

Remember this process, absolutely pure. Liquors always mean

The Cushing Process

Whiskies 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50 Qt
Gins 50c, 75c, $1.00 " $1.50 "
Brandies 75c, $1.00, $1.25 " $2.00 "
Imported Wines 75c " $1.00 "
California Wines 25c, 40c " 50c "

Hundreds of people enjoy our goods; why not you?

Cushing Medical Supply Co.
280 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE UNDERSIGNED having transferred his license from the market district, where he has been located for the past 15 years, to the Faneuil Hall district, will be pleased to see and hear from his friends and customers at his new store, 3 and 5 Union st., where he will be glad to serve them as heretofore. Thanking them for their liberal patronage in the past, he solicits a continuance of the same and a good trade in the future. Respectfully yours, JOHN F. HOLLAND.

PURE WHISKEY, Gin and Old Rum—100 proof; $3.50 gallon. THOS. H. HART & SONS, 59 North Market st. Retail nearly 100 years.

REAL ESTATE.

VILLAGE PLACE OF 5 ACRES.

2 FAM. HOUSES of 11 rooms, stable, piazza; fine shade trees; 10 minutes' walk from car; close by route for 620 an hour; rent own rent; HENRY B. WINTON, Braintree.

I PAY CASH (private) for anything you will sell anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

$5 MONTH buys good farm, good buildings, 10 acres. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

"ELM FARM," fortune expended; description, with others, postpaid. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Boston.

WINTER RESORTS.

MEXICO, the Italy of America, best reached via Southern Pacific; latest Pullman sleepers and dining cars. 170 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

REDUCED RATES

Joy Line to New York

$2.50 ONE | Ask for | $4.50 TRIP
WAY | Inferno Allen | ROUND

S. S. PITTS. Agt., 306 Congress St., Phone Main 3450

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

12 BLOSSOM ST.—4 and 5 large rooms, $1 to $1.50 per week; tenements, $2 to $3; open daily from 9 to 10 daily.

77 STANFORD ST.—Lodging house to let, Inq. 1 WEST 590 Washington st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Arlington Bureau, 62 Tremont st., room 304.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

STORE on Cambridge st., 315, to let; splendid location. 1 WEST 590 Washington st.

MEDICAL.

Ladies, Don't

Waste time and money and ruin your health with worthless drugs or nostrums. Get old Dr. Jackson's monthly remedy. He has saved thousands of women from suicide. Don't fret or worry, but call here at once, absolutely safe and sure. $5,000 for a case we fail to relieve. Dr. Jackson, specialist in diseases of women for years. Is positively no other place in Boston where you can get an quick, safe and easy relief as you can at this old reliable office. Free to talk with you. Call or write. Ladies in hospital practice with the comforts of home, strict privacy. Lowest rates. Hours 9 to 5, Sundays 10 to 12. Old Dr. Jackson's Office, 2331 Tremont St., Boston. The oldest and most reliable specialist in New England. No charge unless relieved.

Mrs. DR. ROBERTS'

Monthly Remedies save thousands from suicide; why de-spair or lose courage? Absolutely safe and sure; $5 relief or cure; fail to relieve in 24 hours at office or home; strictly private; ladies in hospital practice; the comforts of home; consultation free. 1348 Tremont st. Hours, 9 to 7. Sundays, 9 to 1.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP.
CHIROPODIST.
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of corns, bunions, etc. 1347 Tremont st., Room 12-3.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 SCARLET ST., Harvard Sq., Cambridge; established office. Regular physicians' treatment at moderate fees; all carefully answered. Hours 9-8. Sundays 11-2.

DR. GORDON 41 Utica st., Office hours: 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. Oldest established office. Regular physicians' treatment at moderate fees. Sundays 11-2.

Mrs. Dr. Allen 41 Hanover st., Specialist in female diseases. Ladies treated during hospital connected; advice free, hours, 9-9. Sundays, 1-4.

LYING-IN HOME.
PRIVATE home for ladies before and during confinement. Address D. 0. Box 2492, Boston.

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS.
Office 144 Tremont st., LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE TO RELIEVE YOU.

Mrs. Dr. Ames Office 165 Tremont St., Specialist in female diseases; ladies treated.

AUTOMOBILES.

ELECTRICITY or automobiling taught, day or evening and situation furnished; many here to-day; Boston Automobile School, 8 Dover st. Boston; The ENGLISH & GRAY SCHOOLS.

STOVES, ETC.

STEAM and hot water boilers, steam radiators, large and small engines, family range, parlor and office stoves, all at bargains, second-hand. ALLEN'S, 304 Blackstone st.

THE BALL ROOM.

BY FAR THE BEST and most select school in Boston; class or private lessons; also socials and hops for circles and societies. PROF. HEINE'S MANN'S ACADEMY, 179 Tremont st.

PATENTS.

C. A. GOODING, M. E., 26 school, Boston—The only office designing machinery, soliciting patents, conducting patent suits, and for patented; drafting men supplied by day. Tel. M. 3840.

PERSONALS.

GENTLEMEN, middle-aged and very wealthy, desire immediately acquaintance; industrious wife. Address Mr. CURTIS, 67 Clark st., Chicago.

CLOTHING.

BIG BARGAINS AT OUR Holiday Sale

FOR THIS BARGAIN SALE we have prepared a marvellous list of mighty values, with no less or more pronounced than ever; every department is teeming with timely offerings; make your purchases while this splendid opportunity is open to you; we give double green trading stamps every morning till 12 o'clock to induce trading before the crowds come. C. H. CO.

MEN'S BEST $2.50 all fur hand driving caps, only $1.48 this Friday and Saturday. C. H. CO.

WORKINGMEN'S heavy blanket-lined, cuvert cloth coats, only $1.98. C. H. CO.

EXTRA fine all electric seal fur driving caps, a good $3.50 value, only $1.98 for this bargain sale.

LAMB'S wool lined extra heavy $3 canvas coats, only $2.29 now. C. H. CO.

DOUBLE BREASTED heavy Russian cloth coats, regular $2.50 quality, only $1.85.

ALL WOOL Dicker cloth coats, lamb's wool lined, $3 grade, only $1.98. C. H. CO.

OUR GREAT SALE of workingmen's gloves and mittens now on, bargains bigger and best in Boston. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT of men's $2 long fur driving gloves, only $1 a pair now.

A LOT of men's heavy all-wool long winter cloth coats, a $12 value at $7.95. C. H. CO.

GENUINE mouton leather coats, corduroy reversible, regular $5 value, only $2.29 to-day and to-morrow. C. H. CO.

A LOT of cloth coats, storm-collar lined, a regular $2.50 value, only $1.48. C. H. CO.

BOYS' pure gum waterproof rubber coats, all warranted, actual value $2.50, bargain price $1.50.

FINE Scotch wool coat-lined reefercoats, a good $7.50 value at $4.48 now. C. H. CO.

MEN'S long waterproof oil coats, every coat warranted $2.50 quality, only $1.50 now.

BEST heavy all-lamb's wool vests, warm and serviceable, regular price $2.50 sale price $1.48.

A LOT of all-wool cloth circular reefercoats, a fine $4 value, only $2.48. C. H. CO.

AN IMMENSE STOCK of women's gloves and mittens, fine and medium, all at bargain prices; see our leaders at 50c and $1. C. H. CO.

MEN'S fine hand driving caps, a fine $2 quality, only $1.48 now. C. H. CO.

MEN'S all electric seal fur caps, double tapeseal, $3 grade, only $1.98. C. H. CO.

BOYS' ledge kersey overcoats, Winter cape, warranted fast colors, $5.00 grades, only $3.98.

TREMENDOUS SALE of workingmen's heavy Winter underwear, $1 quality, only 69c per garment; $1.48 suits now $1.00. C. H. CO.

EXTRA HEAVY lamb's wool lined waterproof canvas coats, a good $3.50 quality, only $2.48 in this great sale. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT of extra heavy lined ginghet flannel outing gowns, bargain price 49c, actual value $1. C. H. CO.

MEN'S big fur, long gauntlet driving gloves, a $2 grade, only 98c, $75 and $81. C. H. CO.

BIG LOT of men's heavy all-wool sweaters, a fine $2 quality, only 98c. C. H. CO.

MEN'S heavy all-wool extra heavy double-breasted fleece underwear, grandest $1 quality; only 69c per garment.

BEST California all-wool blue flannel shirts, double-breasted yoke and facings, a fine $2 value at only 98c. C. H. CO.

BUY NOW—Be prepared for more Storms; rubber boots, men's heavy overshoes, high storm rubbers and rubbers, all at the greatest bargain prices in Boston. C. H. CO.

WORKINGMEN'S heavy Winter socks, an immense stock to pick from at one-third to one-half, 25c, 50c, and 69c, for this bargain sale. C. H. CO.

BIG LOT of men's sample overcoats, regular $2, $2.50 and $3 shirts at just half price now.

LARGE STOCK, fine lined leather vests, all-wool lined, reversible leather vests, sheep lined vests; only a few left; one-third less than the regular prices. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL SALE of short, full length, lined silk mitts for men's wear, $2 hats only $2.40, regular $2.50 hats only $1.98, best $3 hats only $2.48, regular $1.50 hats only 98c, and lots of other hat bargains for men, boys and children. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT of new Fall style, men's regular $3 tailor-made pants, only 49c pair. C. H. CO.

BIG MEN'S working shirts, sizes up to 19, good $1 value, only 49c to-day and to-morrow.

GREATEST SALE of workingmen's heavy all-wool Winter underwear, in any quality under $1, one-third less than the regular prices. C. H. CO.

MEN'S all-wool pants, brown and stone cords, a fine $3.50 quality, only $2.48. C. H. CO.

BIG SALE of street and stable horse blankets; see our special bargains at 89c, $1.48, $1.98 and $2.48; every blanket a big bargain. C. H. CO.

WINTER'S SUPPLIES, lowest prices on earth; heavy all-wool mackinaw shirts, heavy all-wool Winter wool stockings and other important goods for hunting purposes at great sacrifice prices for this great sale. C. H. CO.

BOYS' extra fine lambs' wool sweaters, a fine $3 grade, all colors and sizes, only 98c. C. H. CO.

TONS of men's cardigan jackets, all kinds, double and single breasted, values at $1.00, $1.98 and $2.48; every one a great big value; buy now, they're cheap. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT of all wool, double-breasted, heavy sweaters, a fine 65 quality at $1.48 now.

BIG LOT of men's fine cardigan jackets, in all summer coats, some better made, every one warranted fast colors, only 49c. C. H. CO.

BIG SALE of men's fine quality Winter overcoats, fine tailor-made, at $4.98, $6.98 and $8.98; every coat an immense bargain. C. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT of men's all-wool underwear, best 50c quality, only 39c. C. H. CO.

BIG SALE of men's fine quality trunks, leather bound corners, brass bolts and locks, all leather bound, $3.00 quality, only $2.48. C. H. CO.

BOYS' THREE-PIECE SUITS, all sizes and all colors, $3.98 quality, only $2.98. C. H. CO.

BIG SALE of men's fine quality Winter reefercoats, a fine $5 grade at $3.98. C. H. CO.

BIG SALE of Winter cloth coats, all styles and all colors, $5.00 grades, only $3.98. C. H. CO.

SPECIALS for this great harvest sale. U. H. CO.

UnionHatCo.

139 Hanover St., Cor. Union.
Below Washington St.

SEWING MACHINES.

WANTED—Up-to-date sewing machine; cheap for cash; no agents need answer. D. S. American.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

TO LET—Chelsea, 3 and 4 rooms, $3.50, 22 Hawthorne st.

TYPEWRITERS.

HAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 36 Bromfield st.

Buy a Home

SEE REAL ESTATE COLUMN

Sunday American

MRS. FAIRBANKS SHOWN BY CAMERA WITH BAY STATE LEADERS OF D. A. R.

MRS. CHARLES MASURY. MRS. C. W. FAIRBANKS. MRS. SIMPSON.

E. CHICKERING & CO. PHOTO.

Posed especially for the Boston American.

THREE WOMEN MOST NOTABLE AT THE D. A. R. BAZAAR.

President-General Feted on All Sides During Her Visit to Boston for Big Fair.

Posed for the American, Together With Mrs. Simpson and Mrs. Masury.

Daughters of the American Revolution of Massachusetts, as a result of the bazaar held this week in Copley Hall, will be able to place several substantial bricks in the Continental Hall to be erected in Washington, D. C.

Boston in the vicinity of Copley square has seethed with patriotism, and prominent Daughters have led a strenuous existence, dinners and luncheons and receptions having been given constantly to honor the visitors.

A most interesting trio of Daughters were often together in evidence—Mrs. C. W. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice-President-elect and president-general of the national society of the D. A. R.; Mrs. Grenville Wadleigh Simpson, vice-president-general representing Massachusetts, and Mrs. Charles Masury, State regent of the Massachusetts Daughters, whose pictures, posed on Wednesday, the AMERICAN is able to present.

Mrs. Fairbanks, while in Boston, was the guest of Mrs. Simpson at her Longwood avenue home, Brookline. She received much social attention while here, and the Daughters had their first opportunity of congratulating her upon the honor which has come to her husband.

RE-ELECT BARRY AS PRESIDENT

Edward P. Barry has been re-elected president of the South Boston Citizens Association, at its annual meeting. The other officers were also re-elected by a unanimous vote. They are:

Edward P. Barry, president; William H. Falvey, Samuel Johnson and William J. Feeley, vice presidents; Edward J. Powers, secretary; David L. Wilson, treasurer; Hon. John B. Martin, James Lewis and John H. Means, trustees.

The committee appointed to urge the reduction of the gas rate to 80 cents per thousand feet, reported progress, and expressed the belief that the object of the movement will be attained.

CARPENTERS MEET IN FANEUIL HALL

The opening meeting of the educational campaign of the Carpenters' District Council will be held in Faneuil Hall tonight. D. H. Deegon will preside, and the following will speak.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic — GROWS HAIR. RESTORES COLOR. CURES DANDRUFF. Money back if not satisfied. Sold only at Rexall Agencies.

SAVED FROM 2 SUBWAY TRAINS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Knocked senseless and hurled from the express tracks by a flying train coming south in the subway only to fall in a heap in the path of a northbound local, which was bearing down upon him, John Sullivan, a trackman, was snatched from his peril to-day by Patrick Whalen, another trackman.

Just at the instant of Sullivan's rescue there was the roar of another train, and with almost superhuman strength Whalen gathered the unconscious form, and with it in his arms crouched back in a niche as the wall while it passed.

SOCIETY OUT FOR HOSPITAL

Many society people and half the actors and actresses in the city helped to make up the audience that filled the Tremont Theatre, yesterday afternoon, and enjoyed the medley of dramatic entertainment offered for the benefit of the Woman's Charity Club Hospital. Governor and Mrs. Bates occupied a lower box and the other boxes and most prominent orchestra chairs were filled by other prominent people.

POLICE THINK WILSON SLAIN

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Dec. 16.—Coroner Vance believes that James G. Wilson, who died in a hospital here, was the victim of foul play, and the police will make a thorough investigation. It was at first thorough investigation.

Christmas Furniture

Our store is crowded with helpful suggestions for holiday gifts. That troublesome gap in your list will be well taken care of by a visit here.

Rugs, many sizes and grades, 75c to 50.00

Couches—Upholstered in velour or leather, latest shapes, 12.00 to 65.00

Desks—In mahogany, natural mahogany, mahogany finish and oak, very useful..... 7.00 to 45.00

Fancy Tables—In mahogany, mahogany finish, oak, maple, etc., novel designs..... 1.50 to 30.00

Gilt Chairs—Very dainty and well made..... 3.00 to 25.00

Morris Chairs—In mahogany and oak, reversible hair cushions, upholstered in velour or leather, very comfortable..... 7.50 to 40.00

Fancy Parlor Pieces—Upholstered and plain, frames in mahogany, oak, rattan and willow, very serviceable, 2.50 to 50.00

Combination Bookcases and Desks—In mahogany, oak and mahogany finish, very convenient, 15.00 to 65.00

Parlor Cabinets—In oak, mahogany and mahogany finish, some with mirror back..... 15.00 to 42.00

Toilet Tables—In oak, mahogany and maple; these have graceful mirrors; very dainty, 12.00 to 40.00

Pictures—Beautiful subjects, handsome frames..... 1.50 to 35.00

Music Cabinets—In oak, mahogany and mahogany finish, many attractive patterns..... 7.00 to 30.00

Reclining Chairs—Upholstered in leather and velour, very comfortable, 25.00 to 50.00

China Cabinets—In many styles, some with rounded glass ends, 18.00 to 60.00

Our store will be open Saturday Evening, Dec. 17th, and the Evenings of Christmas Week.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McARTHUR CO.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, 16-26 Cornhill

HEARST BILL INDORSED ALL OVER COUNTRY

Petitions Received by Committees Who Are Considering Railroad Rates.

MORTON VIEWS IMPORTANT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—The committees of the House and Senate on Interstate Commerce are busy to-day with the questions of empowering the Interstate Commerce Commission to fix railroad rates and the manner in which the hands of the commission may be sustained after it has acted.

For the first time this session the committee of the Senate takes up the general subject. Senator Elkins, its chairman, has admitted that the numerous petitions arriving and the general interest on the subject all over the country have induced him to call his committee together to-day.

Morton Views Significant.

Senator Elkins says that there is nothing yet that might be called an administration measure. The views of Secretary Morton of the navy, which, in general terms, favor a special court, this being the feature of the Hearst Bill, is an intimation that President Roosevelt himself inspired the publication of the views of a Cabinet officer.

Mr. Morton was probably selected because of his railroad experience and training to give the President's views indorsing a special court as an essential of the best administration of the interstate commerce laws. Secretary Morton would also have to say bill such posting as would be sanctioned by law.

A large number of petitions and memorials was received by the House committee yesterday, and it is noteworthy that some of those who had signed the Quarles-Cooper bill, such as the Yale and Town Manufacturing Company of New York, have withdrawn their support of the bill. Among the documents received to-day were:

Documents Received To-day.

A petition from citizens of Murfreesboro, N. C., praying the enactment of the Hearst bill.

A memorial presented by Representative Wood of New Jersey of Patrons of Husbandry at Hightstown, N. J., for the Hearst bill.

A petition from citizens of New Jersey for the Hearst bill, presented by Representative Hughes.

A petition from citizens of Butler, Ind., for the Hearst bill, presented by Representative Robinson of Indiana.

A petition from citizens of Lititz, Pa., for the Hearst bill, presented by Representative Cassell, of Pennsylvania.

A petition from citizens of Duluth, Minn., for the Hearst bill, presented by Representative Buck, of Minnesota.

A petition from citizens of Fairfield, Ia., indorsing Hearst's bill.

The signers of these petitions are numerous and are widely scattered as to territory, showing the universal interest in the proposed legislation.

JAPS PLAYED WITH DEATH TO SINK WARSHIP

Rushed Through Blinding Snowstorm to Torpedo the Sevastopol.

EVERY MAN A VOLUNTEER

LONDON, Dec. 16.—The attack of the Japanese torpedo boats, which, according to the dispatches, resulted in the sinking of the Sevastopol, the sole surviving warship of the Russian Manchurian fleet, was made in a blinding snowstorm and attended with the same disregard of death by the Mikado's men that has characterized their action since the war began.

The entire crew of the torpedo boat destroyers and torpedo boats volunteered for the attack, courting death in their efforts to destroy the Czar's last ship.

The flotilla separated and under individual commanders, the vessels attacked in dependently. The decks of the destroyers and torpedo boats were covered with ice and the men suffered acutely from cold.

Extreme Precaution.

The Russians resorted to the most extreme precautions to protect the Sevastopol. They dropped torpedo nets which shielded the bows of the warship, and the Sevastopol was further protected by a specially constructed steel boom, the framework of which was composed of iron bound logs and cables and heavy chains interlaced and entangled.

From the surface of this boom hung a deep curtain made of torpedo nets taken from the sunken battleships, the purpose of which was to catch and destroy the torpedoes and their mechanism.

The Japanese official report of the attack is as follows:

"Commencing at 11:30 p. m. Tuesday and continuing until 2 a. m. Wednesday, six torpedo boats and specially fitted torpedo craft constantly attempted attacks against the Russian battleship Sevastopol, the chief defence vessel remained and the military transports.

Details Not Known.

"Details of the attacks are not yet known. However, according to reports received from the watch tower guardship at 9 a. m. the Sevastopol had remained lying astern and the water was said to reach the torpedo tubes astern.

The same commander, in a previous report, said:

"At 3:30 a. m., December 14 (Wednesday), Commander Hiraki, leading a flotilla of torpedo boats and Lieutenant Miyamoto, leading another flotilla, began attacks against the Sevastopol and the transports. Hiraki's flotilla failed to accomplish its purpose, owing to a snow storm.

"Miyamoto's flotilla succeeded in reaching the enemy's position by taking advantage of the fact that the enemy's searchlights were exposing Hiraki's flotilla and were not directed against Miyamoto's. In the darkness, while Miyamoto's flotilla was searching for the enemy's ships, one was discovered to become lost from its comrade ships.

"At 4 a. m. Lieutenant Nakamoda's torpedo boat independently attacked a mile and transport. Another torpedo boat under Miyamoto discharged and exploded a torpedo against the battleship. Both returned but failed to meet the missing torpedo boat and crew."

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.

Don't stop to telephone or write us about this sale. Come here and see for yourself just what it means. You'll find it well worth your while.

Stated briefly, we've taken decisive steps to turn our immense stock into cash in order to comply with our copartnership agreements as required by the death of our late partner, Mr. Jacob Morse.

If you need clothing yourself or intend getting it for anyone else, the following radical mark-downs should appeal to you with compelling force, especially as the clothing is all Morse-made, "Superior."

Men's Clothes

$45 Overcoats cut to..... $35.00
$40 Overcoats cut to..... $30.00
$35 Overcoats cut to..... $28.00
$30 Overcoats cut to..... $25.00
$25 Overcoats cut to..... $20.00
$20 Overcoats cut to..... $15.00
$15 Overcoats cut to..... $10.00
$12 Overcoats cut to..... $8.50
$10 Overcoats cut to..... $7.50

$30 and $25 Suits cut to..... $20.00
$22 and $20 Suits cut to..... $15.00
$18 Suits cut to..... $13.50
$15 Suits cut to..... $11.00
$12.50 Suits cut to..... $10.00
$12 Suits cut to..... $8.50
$10 Suits cut to..... $7.50

Boys' Clothes

(Sizes 13 to 19 Years)

$20 Overcoats cut to..... $15.00
$15 Overcoats cut to..... $12.00
$12 Overcoats cut to..... $8.50
$10 Overcoats cut to..... $7.50

(Sizes 8 to 16 Years)

$10 Overcoats cut to..... $8.00
$8 Overcoats cut to..... $6.00
$6.50 Overcoats cut to..... $5.00
$5 Overcoats cut to..... $4.00

Juvenile clothing marked down, too. Prices cut on Furnishings, Shoes and Hats, also.

Open Saturday Night Until 10

Everything that Men and Boys Wear

Leopold Morse & Co.

Designers and Makers of "Superior" Ready-to-Wear Union-Made Clothing

WASHINGTON AND BRATTLE STS.

NEW HOPE OF SETTLEMENT

FALL RIVER, Dec. 16.—The summoning of leading cotton mill strikers and mill owners to New York by the Civic Federation, which is holding its annual session there, has caused the strikers to believe that the federation will interest itself in the strike and will use its efforts toward effecting a settlement.

President John Golden and Secretary Albert Hilbert, of the Textile Workers' Union, went to New York from Providence directly upon receiving the invitation. At almost the same time a hurried calls for their presence in New York were received by N. P. Fordom, George H. Hills, J. Frank Shaw, Simeon P. Chase and David A. Braxton, members of a committee of the Manufacturers' Association, and they responded at once.

CUTS THROAT; DIES IN COURT

SALT LAKE, Dec. 16.—The trial of William Carroll, charged with having abused his former wife who had divorced him, had a sensational ending. After Carroll had been declared guilty he was ordered to stand up while sentence was being passed. He stood up, quickly drew a razor from his pocket and cut his throat from ear to ear before the judge could utter a word. The prisoner died in a few minutes.

May Irwin's new coon song, words and music complete, for which you would pay 50 cents anywhere else, given away free with next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

UNION MADE

Brockton Leads the Men's Shoe Fashions of the World.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER in the WORLD

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world, is, because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost $5.00 to $7.00, the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the infinite care with which every pair of W. L. Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced anywhere, and why the sales for the year ending July 1st, 1904, were

$6,263,040.00.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, and the high grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

Don't pay high prices for shoes any longer. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by all classes of men.

W. L. Douglas $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Boys. Best in the world. Boys all wear them.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Colt skin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded everywhere to be the finest Patent Leather produced.

Fast Color Eyelets will not tarn brassy.

Write for new Illustrated Catalog. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

G. C. & E. El Calf always gives satisfaction.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 Shoe Stores in Boston:

853-857 WASHINGTON STREET, 115-117 SUMMER STREET, 130 HANOVER STREET, 291 WASHINGTON STREET, 82 COURT STREET, below Washington St.

21 REASONS WHY

You Should Not Fail to Read Next Sunday's

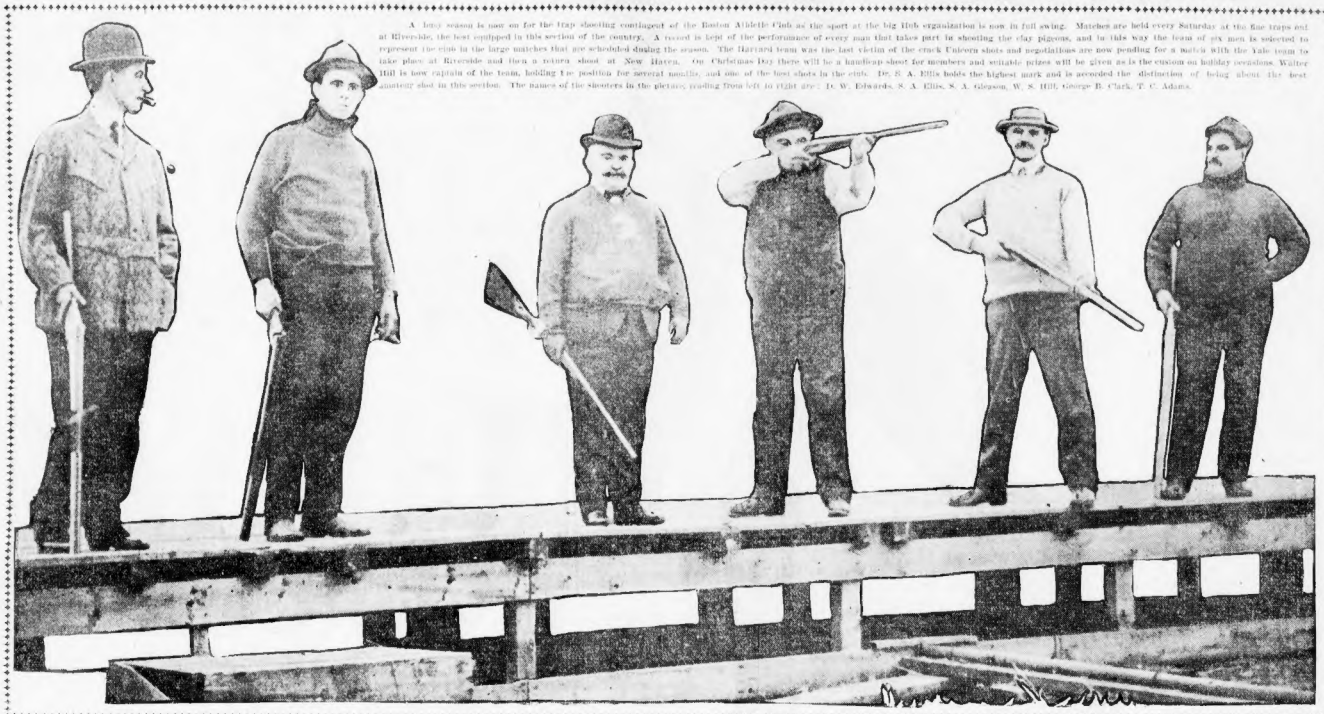
Boston Sunday American

Special Features That You Will Find in No Other Boston Newspaper:

1—All the News of the World.
2—All the News of New England.
3—All the News of Boston.
4—Magnificent Illustrations.
5—The Most Interesting Editorial Section.
6—An Unequalled Magazine Section.
7—A World-Famous Comic Section.
8—The Best Sporting Pages in Boston.
9—Special Music Supplement, with May Irwin's Latest Coon Song—Words and Music Free.
10—Ella Wheeler Wilcox Writes for It Exclusively.
11—Seumas McManus, the Famous Irish Writer, is a Regular Contributor.
12—The Best Descriptive Stories and Pictures of the Great Japanese-Russian War.
13—The Best Story of the Great Chadwick Financial Mystery.
14—The Best Story of the Great Nan Patterson Murder Trial in New York.
15—The Best Stories of National, State and Municipal Politics.
16—The Best Stories of the Fall River Strike, and Other Matters of Interest to the World of Labor.
17—The Best Story of the Titanic Battle Now Raging in the Stock Markets of Boston and New York.
18—All About the Great Fight Being Made for Cheaper Gas for the People of Boston.
19—Special Articles by Many of the World's Most Famous Writers.
20—Fashions, by Mrs. Josefa Osborn, Creator of Fashions for the Fashionable Women of America.
21—Amusing Puzzles for the Children.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

HERE ARE SOME OF THE CRACK TRAP SHOOTERS OF THE BOSTON ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.



A long season is now on for the trap shooting contingent of the Boston Athletic Club as the sport at the big Hub organization is now in full swing. Matches are held every Saturday at the fine traps and at Riverside, the best equipped in this section of the country. A record is kept of the performance of every man that takes part in shooting the clay pigeons, and in this way the team of six men is selected to represent the club in the large matches that are scheduled during the season. The Harvard team was the last victim of the crack Unicorn shots and negotiations are now pending for a match with the Yale team to take place at Riverside and then a return shoot at New Haven. On Christmas Day there will be a handicap shoot for members and suitable prizes will be given as is the custom on holiday occasions. Walter Hill is now captain of the team, holding the position for several months, and one of the best shots in the club. Dr. S. A. Ellis holds the highest mark and is accorded the distinction of being about the best amateur shot in this section. The names of the shooters in the picture, reading from left to right are: D. W. Edwards, S. A. Ellis, S. A. Gleason, W. S. Hill, George B. Clark, T. C. Adams.

WILL HEDGES GET RID OF THE BROWNS?

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 16.—It is reported from unusually reliable sources that Robert Lee Hedges, president and owner of the St. Louis Americans, is trying to sell his club. It was said at the close of the season last fall that he tried to get rid of the club.

It is also said that Hedges's selling of Kahoe and Sleer to Indianapolis was done so that he could get rid of his stock piecemeal.

TOM MOWATT WILL CLAIM THE CHAMP

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—"If the fight is pulled off and I beat Kid Goodman on Saturday night, I am going to claim the featherweight championship and defend the title against all comers at the legitimate championship weight, 126 pounds. I will redeck the night of the fight, said Tommy Mowatt, the fighter who is carded to meet the Boston featherweight Saturday night before the Chicago Athletic Association for a purse of $1,000.

BRITT'S HANDS IN SPLENDID SHAPE FOR "BAT" NELSON

BY TAD.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 16.—Jimmy Britt might think that flattling Nelson will run second in the Battle affair next Tuesday evening, but don't think for a moment that the ex-plumber is slighting his work.

To-day at the Seal Rock House Britt worked so long at the hard pace that "Spider" Kelly was forced to pull the gloves off his hands and order a rest.

"Do you think you are trying to make the bantam-weight, James?" yelled Kelly as he grabbed the head boy by the shoulder during his wrestling with Keeling. "If you keep this pace up you will weigh about 140 on the night of the fight. Keep a little of this strength; don't throw it all away in the gym."

"Very well, sir," chirped James as he reamed his head to one side and walked toward the bottle of water. "I can't stop, though, Spider. I feel like working, and I guess when I don't tire I never can tell how long I have been working."

"Never mind," said Kelly, "we can see how you have been going and from now on I will watch it closer and see that you do about half the work you have been doing."

Kelly Talked Fight.

While James was being rubbed Kelly sat on a box in the gym and talked fight.

"This afternoon that fellow boxed six rounds with Rafael, skipped rope, threw the medicine ball, worked the wrist machine, and wrestled with Keeling, and that is going some, I think," said the "Spider" as he piped the clock.

"It must be over an hour since he came up here, but he is in grand shape," continued Kelly. "I really think that Nelson will drop before the limit this time, sure. In his other fights Britt was handicapped with bad hands. You remember the fights with Singer, Fitzgerald and Cancle). Well, every time he hit those fellows with the right it pained him. He has had a rest of a year now, and the hand is as good as ever. Did you notice the way he walloped Keeling with it? That was good tryout work. You see, with two goods hands and the speed he has now this Dane will never get near enough to grab him. Britt outclassed every man he ever met, and when you compare him with "Corbett," Herrera, Hanlon and Cande it looks like a joke.

Will Win Before Twentieth Round.

"Britt is twice as fast as any man Nelson ever met, and he will prove that Tuesday night. He will put Nelson out before the twentieth, or my name is not Kelly. No, he won't run away, either, but he will fight this fellow all over the ring, and there will only be one man in it.

"Then I think we will bind his right arm with tape again," went on Kelly. "It does me no further harm, you know; but then we might just as well be prepared and have it safe. It broke twice already, and, although it seems as tough as ever, we will bind it and take all precautions. This fellow Nelson is a hard one, and we want to be prepared for a terrific fight."

Thought Nelson Was Underrated.

Coming back to the city on the cars a bunch of local sports were talking the fight over, and although most of them looked to Britt to win out in the end they had a kind of an idea of feeling that Nelson might be still a bit underpriced. The Western sports always have stuck by a local idol until he fell, and even made them favorites over classey men who held better records.

Britt will rule favorite over Nelson here, and will be 10 to 8 or better. There will be thousands wagered on the fight, but there will not be a dollar bet on any fifteen round proposition. The fight is too much. Britt is given the over end of it, but Nelson's friends maintain that none have ever kept their man back, and say that if he ever gets in close with Britt there will be mourning in South Market street next Wednesday morning.

WALTHOUR TO BE ORGANIZER OF NEW BODY

Special to the Boston American.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 16.—According to Bobby Walthour, the champion pace follower, who was suspended for one year by the National Cycling Association, along with nine others, he is going to form an association to be known as the American Cycle Association, and will not only be supported by the other suspended members, but also others who still are full members of the N. C. A.

Walthour asserts that he can get every track in the country on his side, and that he is not disappointed because he cannot race in France, as he has since had a better offer from the Revere Beach track, of Boston.

"When we left the race at Madison Square Garden I got the signatures of nine other riders, so that if we were suspended from the N. C. A. for any length of time we could form an association of our own, and we will all right," said Bobby. "J. Kerrigan, of Boston, may be our president, and Gus Castle vice-president, and we may pull off a six-day race in New York this coming February."

GARDNER MADE O'KEEFE QUIT IN ELEVENTH

Special to the Boston American.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 16.—Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, and Jimmy Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., fought eleven rounds of the cleanest fighting ever witnessed in this city. In the opinion of many O'Keefe was outclassed. He took a lot of severe punishment before he threw up the sponge, at the end of the eleventh round.

The Chicago man was outfought and outboxed all through the fight. He landed about one blow to three by Gardner. In the fourth round O'Keefe severely wrenched his hip. This gave the Lowell man an added advantage.

After the fourth round Gardner seemed to be able to land on O'Keefe's face as well, and in the seventh split his lip. In the tenth Gardner scored the only knockdown in the fight.

In the closing round O'Keefe, weak and bleeding badly, rushed across the ring, but was stopped with a straight left in the face and repeated blows that staggered him. He was seen wobbling to his corner, and his seconds then entered the ring and quit the fight.

TERRY WON'T MEET "YOUNG CORBETT"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—There doesn't seem to be any possibility of "Young Corbett" and Terry McGovern hitching up for at least six months, so the latter will be starting in his play for "Fame and Fortune" during that time.

It was only the other day that "Corbett" issued a defi to Terry to meet him in San Francisco next month. However, Terry can't see his way clear of his theatrical engagements, so he won't be able to clash with "Corbett."

Joe Humphreys, who spoke for Sam Harris and McGovern, had the following to say in regard to Terry's meeting "Corbett" again: "When Terry fought Eddie Hanlon in Philadelphia some time ago, "Corbett" challenged him. Accordingly, articles were drawn up and duly signed, and everything was in readiness for their meeting.

"Then 'Corbett' deliberately side-stepped the match and looked for Nelson, whom he thought would be much easier to whip than Terry. The bouting that 'Corbett' got in only a matter of history. Terry would have given him a like dose, if he had met him.

"'Corbett' now says he wants to meet the Terrible Two, but there is not any chance of him doing so, as Terry is booked on the road with his vaudeville for many five weeks. What is puzzling me is why 'Corbett' wants to meet McGovern now. I guess 'Corbett' isn't there.

"If Mac doesn't get on a match with Britt or 'Corbett' after his season is over in April, he will go to England to fight Ben Jordan for the feather championship, while his brother Hughey moves for Bowker for the bantam laurels.

FORBES WON'T CROSS POND

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16. Harry Forbes thinks there is more money in the boxing game for him in this country than he would get over in England and so he has decided to abandon his proposed trip across the pond.

Forbes had an offer to meet Joe Bowker at the National Sporting Club of London.

The club offered a purse of $1,250 and a chance for a side bet of $500, but Harry cannot see his way clear to take a long trip and a chance on the winner's end of this amount.

"I can make more money by sticking around here," is the way Forbes explained it.

WILL HIRE WRESTLING COACH

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Columbia has taken the initiative in the formation of an intercollegiate association for the promotion of wrestling championships. A competent coach will be procured at once, and negotiations will be opened with Cornell, Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania, so that those colleges may join in league with them.

FINE CARD FOR BENEFIT

There will be a big turnout at Boylston's Hall, Charlestown, to-night, when the benefit to Tom Maguire's widow will be given. The entertainment will start at 8 o'clock and the fun will be on from that hour. It is a first-class program that the committee has arranged for the edification of the fans, and the house should be packed by the many friends of the late popular manager.

Besides the boxing talent, there will be a swell vaudeville selection, by some clever artists, among them being Will Toland, the tenor warbler; George B. McKenna, the lion tamer; Bill Ballard; Charles "Sandy" Chapman, whose minute sketches and songs always make a hit; George Johnson, late of Word and Vokes, whose specialty is coon songs and the like. Then there will be buck and wing dancing and Jiu Jitsu wrestling and other features.

All the best scrappers will be on deck to offer their services, including Matty Baldwin, Jig Stone, Jimmy Brahon, Young Saxe, "Twin" Sullivan, Fred Sidney, and a host of others.

JIMMY WALSH MAY MEET ENGLISH LAD

The New Bedford Club is after a match between Harry Brodigan, the little English fighter, and Jimmy Walsh, the New England champion bantam. There is some hitch over the weight, as Walsh does not want to get down to 114 pounds, which Brodigan insists upon. Brodigan is striking in the bantam class and can't see any advantage going against any boy in the feather weight division.

* * *

Here's one for Jack Wood, of Worcester, to be really honest about. "Seeing Jack Wood's challenge to meet any of the 115 pound boys in this part of the country, I would say in reply that I would like to arrange a match with .m at any of the clubs around here. I am training at Martin Flaherty's gymnasium at Dorset, Mass., and hold the bantamweight championship of Connecticut, and am ready to meet any one up to the bantam limit." Signed, Walter W. Jennings.

* * *

Jack Butler, the 126 pound wrestler, is scrambling around for a match on the mat, and finds it difficult to get any of the men to meet him. He has been in Lynn for some time, dodged his game and he has given up all hope of getting Parker in the ring with him, and is, therefore, out with the statement that he will take on any of the hard ones at his weight.

* * *

There is considerable betting locally on the Britt-Nelson fight next Tuesday night, and interest in the event is most equally divided on the two boys. Most of the local money will be placed on the favorite, Britt, but there are a few short leaders who have made a good thing by the past and will stick to their way of betting. Mick Mooney will have a special wire from the battle ground and will make big preparations to have the details of the fight while they occur.

* * *

George Gunther, the Melbourne Kangaroo, and Tom Carpenter, the old timer, who has beaten a lot of good men in his time, will meet in private shortly.

* * *

If the Jig Stone-Jimmy Briggs bout finally develops at the Douglas A. C. at the Pythian Rink in Chelsea on December 23 it should be one of the best affairs that has taken place locally for many months. That is, of course, if Stone does all that he has been credited with saying about Briggs. According to Stone, he has been "busting Briggs around" in the gym, and he might now manages to get him in the ring. There before his opportunity is at hand, and it remains for Jig to do the trick that he has predicted.

* * *

Acting for Kid Mellon, of Fall River, his manager writes the BOSTON AMERICAN that his boy is willing to meet Jack Woods, of Worcester, or Young Duffy, or any 115-pound boy in New England, for that matter, for a distance of six or fifteen rounds.

* * *

Young Saxe, the fast West End boy, and his partner, Young Sawyer, have volunteered their services to Tom Maguire's widow, to help in starting a benefit fund. Signed, Walter W. Jennings.

* * *

Young Kelly is preparing for a match with Hugh Ganey at Scituate on Christmas night. Ganey, however, says that he will get back in the game stronger than he ever was.

"His bed had a secret trap door." Down through this hidden trap and along an underground passage crept an English nobleman, emerging at a great London store, where he put on false whiskers and was known under another name, as its proprietor. A most amazing revelation made by a lawsuit recently brought in England. A great two-page, finely illustrated article exclusively in the magazine section of next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

O'BRIEN TO MEET GIBBS

The management of the Cambridge A. A. has arranged a star bout for next Monday night, when Willie Gibbs, of Philadelphia, meets Rosse O'Brien, of South Boston. There will be three "prelims" of six rounds each as follows: Jerry Gaines vs. Harry Leonard, Dave Deshler vs. Billy Glover and Ben Du Barry vs. Sam Harris.

MACK AFTER YOUNG BLOOD

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 16.—Connie Mack, the manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, is here in conference with Henry Kilbee, of the local club.

Connie said he was not successful in getting the two players he was after at Minneapolis. He has other lines out now for two competents.

He will go direct to New Orleans to arrange training grounds at either Mobile or Shreveport.

STEWARDS FAIL TO AGREE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—The stewards of the Grand Circuit of Trotting Meets convened to-day without reaching any decision in regard to any matter that came before them.

DR. LOUGEST

The Most Reliable and Only True Specialist in Boston.

CURES

Lost Manhood, seminal weakness, sperm, impotency, indiscretion, blushes, hair falling out, loss of memory, lack of ambition, nervousness, debility, varicocele, gonorrhœa, pains, discharges and all private diseases, gonorrhœa and gleet quickly and permanently cured by our new home treatment. Blood poison, all skin diseases, ulcers, carbuncles, eczema, rheumatism, kidneys, bladder and all diseases of the urinary organs. Call on or write us about your case.

CALL OR WRITE

at once if you want to get well quickly, and if you want your cure to last, I urge you to stay cured—I cure in the least possible time.

MEN I can do away with undeveloped men and make you strong, vigorous men.

I am the only specialist in Boston who furnishes medicines free to patients.

Consultation Free

to mail or at Dr. Lougest's study, also a complete treatise (sealed) explaining my home treatment. Write for Dr. Lougest's Book on Diseases and Weaknesses of Men, the only recognized authority upon diseases and weaknesses of men.

Important practice, I confine myself exclusively to the treatment of the most important medical experts, whose long consensus the entire continent of Europe. Most of you are spend time and money on you can read the cause of your trouble, and how to cure it, and how to cure yourself at home.

Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays included. Examination and advice free. Correspondence confidential.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS. Just Out of the Shadow.

DR. HERRICK CURES MEN

My Guarantee Is: "Not a Dollar Need Be Paid Until Cured."

MY BEST REFERENCE IS NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED

Varicocele. I cure this disease without operation, and under no circumstances do I employ electricity. In a few days the parts are restored to their natural condition, vigor and strength and healthy circulation are re-established.

Stricture. I cure stricture without the knife or instrument by an absorption which acts directly on the stricture, dissolving the stricture completely by my painless electrical and medical treatment. My treatment is painless and in no way interferes with your business duties.

Loss of Manly Vigor. Lack of energy, nervousness, lack of ambition, lassitude, impotency, if so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, the loss of which may be the result of indiscretion, excesses and unnatural weakness.

Contagious Blood Poison. It may be in its primary stage, it may be a chronic form, or secondary or contracted in early days, I stop its progress, eradicate every vestige of poison from the system and this without the use of mercury or potash.

Private Diseases. Newly contracted cases cured. All burning sensations checked in 24 hours; cures effected in 7 days.

Chronic Disorders of Men Cured. I successfully treat all 37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Consultation Free.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, UNNATURAL WEAKNESS, LOSSES, DRAINS affected parts, PILES, FISTULA, HYDROCELE, RUPTURE, ECZEMA, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES. Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays 10 to 1 only

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO. 37 Tremont St. Boston, Mass.

BOWLING BUSY TIMES ON LOCAL ALLEYS BOXING BRITT'S HANDS IN SHAPE RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

FEW ROLLERS UTILIZE SAME STYLE IN THE BOWLING GAME

BY TEN STRIKE.

MATCHES TO-NIGHT.

Boston Fig League—Mulford at Melrose Highlands.

Bankers & Brokers' League—G. A. Fervald vs. Parker, Anthony; Hornblower & Weeks vs. Lee, Higginson; Towle & Fitzgerald vs. Blodgett, Merritt.

Greater Boston League—Noddle at Allston; Central at Grove Hall; Carroll at Harvard Square; Columbia Road at Dorchester; Franklin at Medford; Malden at Murray & Irwin; Sudbury at Terminal; Winchester at Puritan.

Plumbing Supply League—Smith & Anthony vs. Locke, Stevens; Thomas Roy vs. F. W. Webb; Hubbard vs. James Hamilton.

Telephone League—Managers vs. Collection, Maintenance vs. Equipment.

Medford City League—Superla vs. L. L. G.

Cambridge City League—Glenwood at Orford.

Athletics League—Fontneau & Cook vs. Sun Publishing.

Transportation League—Boston & Albany vs. Leyland.

There are many opinions on the subject, "How to Bowl," and most of them are worthy of consideration. It is doubtful, however, if there are two men living that roll exactly the same. Anyone can learn to bowl.

In lifting the ball from the runway don't grab it with both hands; one hand is plenty strong enough to handle it. Then walk to the position you desire behind the foul line. Stand erect, face the pins, and then start in the centre of the alley and throw a straight ball. Two steps and a slide, beginning and ending with the left foot, is the best. This way a man is not awkward, and easily develops his own style.

He should keep up the centre ball until he is accustomed to the swing and getting the ball away. There is a certain knack to this, but once a man learns it the rest is easy. After the novice has mastered the delivery he can branch out in other directions. He can take up the cross-alley ball from the right hand corner, which is considered the most effective. His first lessons have given him a mastery over starting, and it is not long before he can throw a perfectly straight ball into 1-3.

Then if he finds that the erect or upright position does not suit him he can try the stooping position, but the upright start is the most advisable to begin with by all means.

Spare Bowling.

So much for the first ball. Spare bowling is a true test of a man's ability. "Spare bowling is what counts," is an aphorism of the alleys. Straight strikes are better than straight spares, but it is next to impossible to make many strikes in succession, while the science of bowling will almost permit a man to make every frame a spare, and unless strikes do come in succession they are not so very much better than spares.

There are certain balls that are called strike balls, which, if bowled, will result in the greatest number of times in strike, and therein is a bowler's skill shown. But the fortunes of the game turn a great many strike balls into the worst of "splits," and a great many "split" balls into "fake" strikes. The element of chance is not nearly so great in spare bowling, for the majority of spares have to be made in certain ways. A difficult spare will call for more applause than any strike. They say it is no longer a spare that counts, and that a man has to be a "bunch" bowler to keep up with the procession. But, if you will notice, the man who gets his spares is generally there with a good score when the tenth frame has been bowled.

Two Exceptions.

There are only one or two exceptions to the general rule in going for spares. When Number 10 stares you in the face, shift over a little to the left of the middle and cross for it. Number 7, on the other corner, get her with a wide cross from the right-hand corner. With Number 6 or 9 up, throw a perfectly straight ball. When you go out for your spares the same way all the time you are responsible to become confused, and a man who doesn't get rattled easily makes a good bowler, as a general rule.

The fast ball is not the most effective; the best bowlers in the country bowl a moderately fast ball. There is such a thing as too much speed, and when a ball rips through the pins at lightning speed, there are many "railroads" or "splits," as they are termed in the Western section of the country. A medium fast ball will do the work and does not sacrifice accuracy. A novice, too, should not start out with the idea that a curve makes the bowler. A curve is one of the most effective balls known, but it is also the hardest to control. Very few bowlers who use the curve all have a mastery over it, and the curve is a best bowler on all alleys. Some of the best bowlers in the business throw a straight ball, perfectly straight.

Opening of Casino Alleys.

Under the most favorable conditions that could be desired, the new Casino alleys, billiard and pool parlors at 10 Summer street, which are to be managed by that popular roller, Fred Williams, opened last evening. There was a big crowd of enthusiasts on hand and from early in the evening until midnight every alley and pool and billiard table in the place was going. Those who did not get a chance to play stepped in long enough to give the ever smiling Fred a handshake and wish him the best of luck in his new venture. The parlor was thoroughly equipped by the Goodman, Leavitt & Yatter Company, and is one of the best looking places of its kind in the city. Flowers were strewn around the rooms in abundance, while bunting of the national colors was draped around the walls. And everybody was smoking a cigar.

* * *

Thestan, manager of Tom McCarthy's alleys, is doing some fine work with the small pins, and can make the best of them hustle.

* * *

Pennlman has the pinboys at the Old Colony alleys frightened almost to death when he sends down his vicious cross-alley ball. The pins fly around like a flock of geese arising.

* * *

Burns practically won the match for the Antlers against the Dominication quintet at the Old Colony alleys. He was in rare form.

* * *

How the crowd does like to watch Jack Mahan, of the Sudburys, mow down the pins. He certainly is coming fast.

* * *

There will be some hot matches in the Greater Boston League to-night.

* * *

Jack Sheafe, of the Boylston alleys, has not struck his gait yet by any means, but one has goes to going right there'll be nothing to it but a steady climb upward.

* * *

Still certainly was bowling the pins in great style. Although a small man, he has a wonderfully swift ball with a hook on the end that sends the pins flying in great style.

* * *

Eddie Harriman, of the Chauncey street alleys, did some fine rolling in matches with friends that dropped in to see him. He is one of the steadiest rollers in the city.

* * *

When Medford and Melrose Highlands of the Boston Fig League, get together at the former club's alleys to-night there will be some warm proceedings, for both quintets are travelling at an exceedingly fast clip.

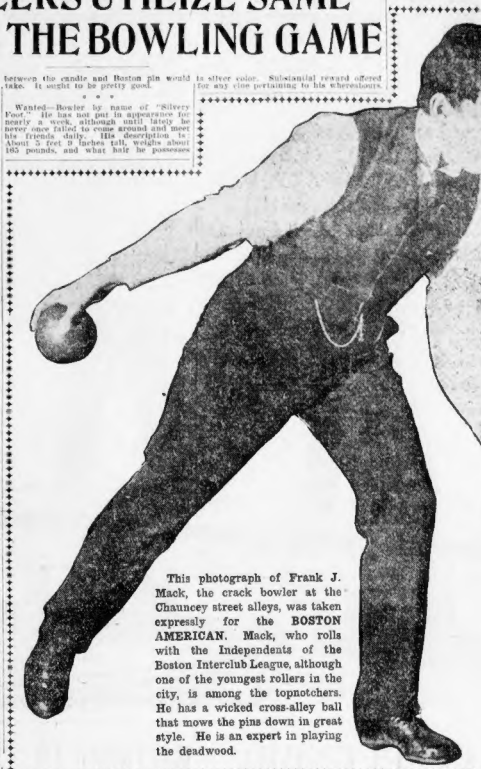
* * *

Bowlers are wondering how a pin just between the candle and Boston pin would is silver color. Substantial reward offered for any one pertaining to his whereabouts. Finder will be prosecuted. Address Bowler, this office.

* * *

Wanted—Bowler by name of "Silvery Foot." He has not got in appearance for nearly a week, although until lately he never once failed to come around and meet his friends daily. His description is: Inches tall, weighs about 165 pounds, and what hair he possesses

BOWLER MACK



This photograph of Frank J. Mack, the crack bowler at the Chauncey street alleys, was taken expressly for the BOSTON AMERICAN. Mack, who rolls with the Independents of the Boston Interclub League, although one of the youngest rollers in the city, is among the topnotchers. He has a wicked cross-alley ball that mows the pins down in great style. He is an expert in playing the deadwood.

HAS HARVARD NOW HIRED "PRO" COACH FOR CREWS?

"Has Harvard at last procured a professional rowing coach?"

Harvard undergraduates are asking themselves this question to-day. Last night Prof. Coolidge, acting chairman of the Harvard Athletic Committee, announced that James Wray had been engaged as a Harvard crew coach—but nothing more.

Prof. Coolidge's announcement merely said that Wray had been engaged by the Harvard Athletic Committee as a crew coach at a fixed salary for a term of five years, the contract to go into effect January, 1905. Prof. Coolidge's only other statement in regard to Wray's engagement was that "Wray would coach whatever crew the Varsity captain directed him to."

Already there are two professional coaches at Harvard, Vail at the Newell Club and Rice at the Weld. These men are entirely adequate to coach all the club crews. The class crews have always been coached by amateur graduate coaches, as are the Varsity crews.

It is understood that both Vail and Rice are to remain as coaches at the Newell and Weld. The only crews left for Wray a pot of 34 feet 4 inches; C. J. Stevens was third, with a pot of 32 feet 8 inches.

Stephenson has won both the novice high jumps held at Harvard this year, so that his win in the shot-put makes his third straight win, giving him a clean sweep of all the novice contests held at Harvard this year.

Stephenson's put was an unusually good one for a freshman.

Ice Hockey:

In the first game of the year the Harvard hockey team defeated the Cambridge Latin School eleven, 8 goals to 0.

In the first half the collegians only scored three points, but in the second period got together and made five goals.

Newhall played brilliantly at coverpoint for Harvard.

The summary:

HARVARD.	CAMBRIDGE L. S.
McGrath, l. r.	C. Beard
Townsend, l. c.	A. Chase
Wright, r. c.	Rose (Capt.)
Newhall, c. p.	D. Toft
Grant (Capt.), p.	C. Chase
Ely, c.	G. Chase

Goals—Calloway, 2; Townsend, 2; Newhall, 2; Wright, 1; Macleod, 1. Referee—Frothie. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

HARVARD BOYS WILL HOLD GYM MEET

Harvard's gymnastic team holds its first exhibition to-night in the Hemenway Gymnasium at 8 o'clock. It will be the opening event in the schedule, and the athletes have been in training for a month in preparation for the affair. This meeting will give a line on the prospects of the Crimson gymnasts who will clash in dual meets with Amherst and Yale at Cambridge and Columbia in New York and at the intercollegiate carnival to be held at Princeton in March. Besides these big contests there will be competitions with New York University and Tech on January 7 in the latter's gymnasium.

Great interest has been shown in gymnastic work at Harvard since the formation of the team, and for a year exhibitions drew out large crowds to witness the sport.

The team this year is captained by G. F. Keator, and the members of the squad of team are R. M. Erving, H. H. Cogswell, P. R. Carpenter, C. A. Woodbury, W. Boynton, P. K. Temlin, S. M. Burdett, B. F. Sherman and F. W. Evans. The materials is the finest seen in years at Harvard and the chances of surviving in the meetings with the leading Eastern universities were never more favorable.

The program to-night will consist of exhibitions on the long and side horse, club swinging, jui jitsu wrestling by Professor Yamashita, parallel bars, boxing by Professor Foley and pupil and Professor O'Donnel and pupil, tumbling, ground and lofty, wrestling, catch-as-catch-can, flying rings, fencing and horizontal bars.

SMALL TALK FOR BASEBALL FANS

"The three biggest cranks in the league, when it comes to a bat," says Bill Bradley, "are Flick, Hickman and Burkett. They are never satisfied. When Flick gets one that approaches his idea of what the correct bat should be he takes it home with him and locks it up in the apple bin. Should another player take it to bat, Elmer worries himself thin until it is back in the bin unbroken."

* * *

Boston's star south paw Tannehill is taking things easy in Dayton, Ohio, those days and simply taking care of himself till the baseball days come around again, when he will be on deck ready for another championship season. He has yet to sign up, but President Taylor considers him O. K.

* * *

"The Pirates will be a better team in 1905 than they ever have been," says Barney Dreyfuss. "We are going to make some changes, and every change will add strength to the team. If we have no bad luck in the Spring as we did last year we shall get away with a rush, and there will be nothing to it after that. McInraw and the giants are getting in the side of the track watching the Pittsburgs whizz by in the limited."

* * *

Those trades of the big league meeting in New York were rather startling in a way. How we will miss old Pitt and his bat. It was one of the features at the South End last season to see Pitt wield the ash. There is still a bit of pitching in the seasons yet, and it may come out while he wears a Quaker uniform. The swap for Wolverton and Chick Fraser looks good, and may change that handicap the team was under in alternating infielders in the outer garden, and vice versa.

* * *

Now it remains to be seen whether the American League or the older organization prevails in the matter of a long or short season. This subject comes up when the representatives get together and call the turn. The public is not strong for a long season, and it is simply a matter of business for the leagues. Perhaps the public will influence things another year if the magnates insist on 154 games instead of 140.

* * *

"Cincinnati will beat New York for the championship in 1905," says Garry Herrmann. "We shall have a club in Redland that will put a new slugother toe to toe with the Giants. McGraw will have his work cut out for him all the season. We mean to have beaten the New Yorks this season, but two or three unexpected incidents put it out of the question. Next summer we don't propose to have any unexpected incidents, or rather, we do propose to be ready for the unexpected, happen as often as it may. I figure that the Reds will trim the New York pitchers every time the teams come together. We lotted the Giants pretty hard this last season on more than one occasion, and next year we'll simply wipe the diamond up with them."

* * *

The longest hat used by any player of the league is that used by Cy Young, the Boston twirler going nearly to the limit in having his hat turned out. While Cy Young, the largest player in the league, uses the longest hat, Harry Bay and Willie Keeler, two of the smallest players in the league, use the smallest hats.

BASKETBALL NOTES.

Revere A. A. is desirous of arranging games with any team in the State for Wednesday and Saturday nights. Address A. L. Moore, Revere, Mass.

Somerset A. C. challenges all eighteen-year-old teams. Address A. W. Mac, No. 27 Sagamore street, Dorchester.

The Institute of Industry desires games with seventeen-year-old quintets. Address Charles Gough, No. 66 Warwick street, Roxbury.

EASTERN POLO MEN PLAY OUT WEST

Special to the Boston American.

RICHMOND, Ind., Dec. 16.—How much the West is dependent on the East for polo players can readily be seen by a look at the postoffice addresses of the players in both the Central and Western leagues. Below is a list of players in the Central League, who claims their home in the East:

Jason, New Brunswick, Me.; McKay, Glouchester, Mass.; Cushing, Boston; Cushing, Haven, Conn.; McGrath, Biddeford, Me.; Sinclair, Woodbury, Vt.; Hopkins, Boston; Hall, Garrett, Westerly, R. I.; Hall, Boston; Hall, Ward, Boston; Hall, Boston; Hall, Boston; Lovejoy, Lewiston, Me.; Roberts, Boston, Mass.; Fitzgerald, Lynn, Mass.; Lincoln, Pawtucket, R. I.; Lincoln, Pawtucket, R. I.; Hall, Boston; Hall, Boston; Hall, Boston

Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

THE LATEST CAPE AND STOLE.

Although the long, straight fur stole of last year is quite a la mode this season, a newer, and therefore to lovers of novelties a more desirable style, is the combination of cape and stole. These capes afford greater warmth, and at the same time an opportunity for following one of fashion's latest decrees in combining two contrasting furs. The cape illustrated has an entirely new feature in the slashed openings at the front for the arms, allowing the stole ends to hang separately from the collar.

Married to Mystery

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present Day Life in Boston

Chapter CXVIII.

A Momentous Meeting.

It spoke in a strained, unnatural voice, and his face remained wholly without expression.

"Harold, I"—— began Esther, but Basil motioned to her to be silent. She let herself drop upon the sofa, and hid her face in her hands.

"I think," continued Harold, "that I expressed a wish that neither this gentleman nor this lady," he indicated Basil and Lillian, "should enter my house again. Yet I find my wife in equivocal conversation with the one, and, I am led to believe, about to take flight with the other."

"Quite so," said Basil. He stood squarely confronting the pitiful wreck that Harold had become. "And I trust that Mrs. Borradaile will adhere to her decision and leave this house to-day. You have no right to prevent her going."

"My house is open to her," put in Lillian, defiantly, "and I offer her shelter from the dangers and unholy temptations with which you have surrounded her." She went to Esther and placed a protecting arm about the girl, whispering words of comfort and encouragement.

"I do not understand to what you refer," Harold advanced slowly from his position behind the sofa to the centre of the room, and stood by the fire, leaning upon the mantelpiece. It was as if he could not stand upright without support. He shuffled his feet as he walked. His face was expressionless as a mask.

"Then I will explain," cried Basil, hotly. "When a woman is neglected by her husband, when, worse than neglect, she has been subjected to insult and ignominy, when her health and her life are alike in danger, she is justified in leaving her husband and in appealing to her friends for advice and assistance. That is what Mrs. Borradaile has done, and the world will hold her justified if she is compelled to throw herself upon its judgment."

For a few moments Harold made no reply. He extended his hands to the fire as if he were suffering from the cold. Basil turned to Esther and entreated her to speak, to say that her determination was unaltered.

Esther glanced at her husband, and the tears forced themselves to her eyes. She had loved him, she had given him the utmost devotion of which her heart was capable, and now, behind, the wreck of manhood confronting her, she saw Harold as he had been not many months ago, Harold with the honest blue eyes and the goldglinting hair, Harold broad-shouldered and upright, the figure of a demi-god, the heart of an honorable gentleman. He had fallen, terribly and vilely, but was he alone to blame? Was it not that he had become a victim of the loathsome thing that ordered the destinies of his family? And she, by entering that family, knowingly taking upon herself the burden of its woes, had she any right to complain because she, too, had been struck by the heavy hand of its tormentor?

She stretched out her arms to her husband. "Harold," she cried, "if you had confided your troubles to me I would have faced them with you. You elected to suffer alone, but don't you see that you inflicted two thousand times greater suffering upon me? I would have wept with you, gone through this valley of degradation with you, died with you—but you have left me to face the misery of it by myself—and I could not bear it—I could not bear it."

Her tears flowed unrestrained. Harold Borradaile gazed at her with lustreless eyes. Presently she continued: "I know that there is some horrible influence that is responsible for all this; that you have been controlled by a power stronger than your will. I do not blame you, Harold, for your own fall or for my months of agony; but I blame you for having put me outside your life when I belonged to it and should have suffered at your side. You made me a Borradaile, and then you denied me the Borradaile inheritance."

"An inheritance of misery and death!" cried Lillian. "Esther, you don't know what you are saying!"

"Oh, but I do," cried the girl passionately. "I married Harold knowing full well of the curse upon his family; ready to take it on myself for love of him. I married in spite of all the warnings I received from you, Lillian, and from others who cared for me. The warnings were right and proper. Had I sacrificed my love I might have been happy to-day—if I could have forced myself to forget. Instead"—— she raised herself from the cushions upon which she had been leaning— "instead it was you, Harold, who made the sacrifice of love. You tore yourself from me, and now—now it is too late!"

It was impossible to judge from his face what effect Esther's word produced upon her husband. The mask remained unchanged; the skin of the cheeks, drawn tightly over the bones, betrayed no muscular contraction, the lips moved, but as if not of their own volition, the eyes turned from side to side as though they were suspended mechanically in their sockets. There was no brightening of color, no diminution; a dull white was the tone of the whole face. It was as if paralysis had already set in and touched have with sensibility and expression. The mysterious drug which Harold had so long absorbed had given its tribute in full measure.

But though the face betrayed no emotion his action and words were expressive. He advanced from the fireplace, shambling and swaying, and stood beside his wife, reaching a trembling hand to her.

"Is it too late?" The words sounded hollow and as if they came from a distance.

"My God, yes!" The indignant exclamation burst from Lillian's lips. Her cheeks flamed and her eyes glowed with disgust and anger. The thought of any renewal of relations between Esther and this living corpse revolted her.

"Perhaps you will permit my wife to answer my question for herself," said Harold.

"She is not in a fit state to answer it." Basil turned sharply and glared defiance. "She has been terrified by your presence, who have dared to dictate to her, terrified by the malign creature that you have introduced into this house, and her mind and body have been hurt by some vile poison that you have administered to her. What answer do you expect? Is it not enough to kill yourself? You have no right to ask her to sacrifice herself with you, to share with your murderous desires the subject her to God knows what terrors. No."

Harold lifted a quivering finger. "It was to save her from such terrors that I severed myself from her," he said, "but now"—— there was a hunted sound in his throat as he forced the words out—"things are different, and I asked her to come to—to a dying man——"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ROMANCE OF A DUKEDOM—An astounding story of a secret trap door, underground passage and false whiskers revealed in the evidence of a new claimant to a great English Dukedom told in next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CHRISTMAS DINNER GOWNS—Mrs. Osborn, creator of fashions for the fashionable women of America, tells all about the latest and smartest styles in gowns for the Winter in next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Shall Santa Claus Be Abolished?

AS Christmas approaches and the children are anticipating more keenly day by day the joy of obtaining the treasures that good old St. Nicholas has for them in his pack, the chorus of protest against the idea of doing away with Santa Claus grows more emphatic.

The stream of letters from young and old boys and girls, who hope through the BOSTON AMERICAN to arouse public sentiment in favor of the jolly Saint, increases in volume.

More letters on the subject will be welcome. They should be addressed to the Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 82 Summer street.

WOULD REVIVE THE TRUE STORY OF ST. NICHOLAS

Editor Woman's Page:

Should Santa Claus be abolished? Yes, certainly; because the popular story is a corruption of the truth. St. Nicholas, indeed, in real, being ever held in remembrance by the Catholic Church, of which he was a bishop and confessor of the faith. While living upon earth his benevolent nature, augmented by Divine grace, produced in him such perfection of Christian charity, especially toward children and the poor, that the fame of his saintly life spread well-nigh over the Catholic world. After his death he was canonized by the church; i. e., he was declared to be a saint and his name was placed upon the calendar of saints and assigned for anniversary celebration on the sixth of December.

In recognition of his benevolence, that supreme quality that enshrined him forever in the hearts of the common people, it became the custom throughout Central Europe to give gifts to the children on his festival day.

Ignorance or Protestantism, or downright malice of infidelity has corrupted the name of this Catholic saint into Santa Claus, dressed him in a suit of furs and transferred him to Lapland, whence with a team of reindeers he is said to come on Christmas Eve to drop down through the chimney flue with presents for the family. However venerable the myth may be, is no extenuation of its impudence.

Santa Claus is a caricature, not necessarily malicious in its origin, but as unsympathetic toward the facts that called it into being as the broadest coule valentine.

Now, Mr. Editor, what would I have in place of the Santa Claus story? I would have the truth about St. Nicholas. I would not only give gifts to children, but what is better, would teach them to give gifts to others; and I would have, since all the great Christian feast of the Nativity of Our Lord, Christmas itself is once celebrated with all joy and gladness. Take the children to the Church on Christmas morning, let them see, as they will see in every large Catholic church on that day, a representation of the lowly cattle shed and manger, filled with straw, in which a little-like image of a helpless babe reposes. Then will the ever new and wonderfully sweet story of the birth of Christ become more vividly real to the child, and the influence of truth, into the mind is always to display errors. I feel sure that instead of loss of joy to the childish heart there will be a great and lasting gain.

AGE FIFTY-FIVE.

East Vassalboro, Me.

WANTS DRUM VERY MUCH

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy of eight years and would like a drum very much.

ROBERT.

HAS BEEN GOOD; WANTS TOYS

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a sky and a dolr, a carage and a wash doll and some candys and some nuts. I have been very good this year, and bring me some cakes and oranges. I am your dear little girl.

MARY FAIRTHORN.

WILL BE GRATEFUL FOR DOLLS

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old. I have a little sister six years old and a little brother seven years. Won't you please send sister and I two dolls and brother a sled? We will be so grateful.

DOROTHY WEST.

BLESSINGS FOR SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you won't forget my little sisters and brothers this Christmas. My father does not make much money, and my mother cannot afford to buy us anything for Christmas. Please send us some toys and a pair of shoes and pants for my little brother Fred. He is five years old. I have an other brother three years old, and two sisters. I hope you won't forget us this Christmas, Santa Claus, and God bless you.

MILDRED PAGE.

FATHER AND MOTHER DEAD

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl, twelve years old. My mamma and papa are dead, and I live with my uncle and aunt. My uncle is out of work and my aunt cannot afford to buy me any toys. I would like to have a doll and some toys, please.

ELEANOR PHELPS.

SHE KNOWS SANTA IS NO BLUFF

Editor Woman's Page:

I would not like Santa driven from me. He has always made me happy. I do not think he is a bluff; he has given me a great many toys, and I wish him to bring me some nice toys this year. I want a nice fairy story. Hip, hurrah, hurrah, for Santa.

LIZZIE HOFFMAN.

Boston.

WANTS A BIG DOUBLE RUNNER

Dear Miss Editor:

I am a little boy six years old, and I have the time for old Santa Claus to come. I am a good boy, and my mamma says he is a very good man. I would like a big double runner and some block to build a house with, and some rubber boots. Please give my sister Mary a rubber doll. She never cries. Please don't send our good old chum. I will hang up my stocking and I hope you will tell Santa Claus to fill it. My mamma will watch for my letter to be printed.

So good-bye,

THOMAS MALLORY.

Salem, Mass
Dec. 7, 1904

Dear Boston American,
Shall Santa Claus be abolished? I say he should not, for I believe in him in a great many ways, it would be very mean if they should, for I love dear old Santa, he has always brought me every thing I asked of him, he is very good and kind to us all, thats why I like him so much, I am a little Indian girl nine years old, I want him to send me a Christmas tree, a doll, and some ribbons for my hair. From a little girl whose name is

Grace Pavall
1 Barton Sq.
Salem
Mass.

A Little Indian Girl's Letter Expressing Faith in Santa Claus and Hope for Christmas.

Dear Boston American:

Shall Santa Claus be abolished? I say he should not, for I believe in him in a great many ways, it would be very mean if they should, for I love dear old Santa, he has always brought me every thing I asked of him, he is very good and kind to us all, thats why I like him so much, I am a little Indian girl nine years old, I want him to send me a Christmas tree, a doll, and some ribbons for my hair. From a little girl whose name is

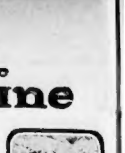
Grace Pavall,
1 Barton Sq.
Salem,
Mass.

From the Chicago Tribune

PUZZLE PICTURE

FIND THE MAN WHO HAS DONE HIS CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox



Humanity Needs Help and Sympathy, but Can Aid Itself While Dumb Animals Can't

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WHENEVER any plea for animals is made in this column some self-pitying individual sends in an inquiry why his own case is not more deserving of public consideration and assistance.

Quite frequently the old, old, moss-grown idea is presented for my consideration, that people who give much time ant sympathy to the suffering of animals have little kindness in their hearg for humanity.

Such a statement is scarcely worth a denial, for it cannot be substantiated in one case in ten thousand.

The cultivation of love and kindness in the human heart means the bestowal of those qualities upon all God's creatures.

Only in the occasional abnormal nature can there be any other result. A recent article upon the right of animals to their care, and the need of little horse in particular for rest, brought the following letter:

But there is another of God's creatures that is overlooked by all classes and who is worked more than the horse. I refer to the night watchmen, and there are thousands upon thousands of them. They have to work from thirteen to thirteen and one-half hours every night in the year, or ninety-one to ninety-four and one-half hours per week, and receive the small pittance of $1.50 to $2 per night. The usual price is $12 per week, and no pay if sick. This is a worse condition than that of the humble horse, I think.

The watchman cannot think of attending to his religious duties, as he has not the time. He has only time to rest his weary bones and get back to work again. There is no rest for him. He is a stranger to his family. Unions don't protect him or even try to lighten his load; he is nothing more nor less than a slave.

I have no doubt of the truth of this letter, and my heart goes out to all such overworked fellow creatures. There is scarcely a morning in the cold Winter weather that I do not think with profound sympathy of the army of night toilers who furnish me with the comforts of my breakfast, and of the drivers, the cabmen, the janitors, the typesetters, the brakemen and the engineers who are keeping the great machinery of civilization in running order, through bleak, cold dawns, and bleaker and colder nights, while I have been comfortably sleeping.

I think, too, of the unhoused tramps, and the shivering poor, in cold tenements and miserable hovels, and of tender young girls and worn men and women and half-fed children, rising at early daybreak to earn the necessaries of life in some ill-lighted and poorly ventilated shop or factory, that the world may thrive.

And while I think I am sending out prayers and thoughts to the Great Ruler of the Universe and to His human expressions, men and women, to bring about a higher industrial system for humanity.

Then I cast my mind back over the records of history and think how much progress has already been made along these lines. Never were the working people of the world, taken in the mass, so well paid and given such hopes of still further bettering their lives as they are to-day in America.

Here is one instance which is typical of the improved condition of labor in less than two hundred years:

In 1776 *bricklayers worked fourteen hours for 50 cents; in* 1850, *twelve hours for* $1.75; *in* 1904, *eight hours for* $5.20—*from less than* 4 *cents an hour to* 65 *cents an hour. Some experts are paid even more. This nation has expended for benevolent purposes during the past thirteen years the enormous sum of* $1,700,000. *Other organizations compare favorably.*

Protest, thought, speech and action have brought about these changes. They will bring other and better changes in the near future. Meantime all these people have philosophy, religion and love—love for the dear ones for whom they are laboring—the wife or child or parent or husband or home or purpose to sustain them.

They have voices and minds and can think and talk and organize, to improve their lives and the lives of others. All this is denied the dumb animal, for my poor dumb brother I will, while I have voice, or feather, speak on words where I speak one for man.

In Los Angeles, Cal., an S. P. C. A. has recently been started. A member has already reported the good this society has accomplished and it cannot be told. Thousands of animals owe their lives to its members, and the instances of suffering relieved would fill a library in its recountings.

Not alone does it benefit the animals, but through its work of humane education the whole boy has developed into noble manhood.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Do you think it right for a young man to call calling on a girl just because her father asked him to try on some wood which was from a tree that has been growing for five or six months, and a week ago, when calling on her, her father made the above request of me. I refused and left the house quite angry because of the way I had with him. I have not called since. Should I see her a day or two ago she asked why I did not call. I said I had not been treated right, and she said if I thought so I needn't call again. Do you think I should apologize?

R. R.

INDEED, I do think that you should apologize. I don't see how you could refuse when an older man asked you to do such a simple thing. You had been calling on his daughter for weeks, possibly having an occasional meal in his house, so it was not at all unusual that he should make the request. I think the girl's attitude is quite right, and if I were you I certainly would apologize.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Am a young man of twenty-four years of age, drawing a salary of $20 per week, and am thinking very seriously of marrying a widow with two children. As I am the only support of my aged mother, who needs a great deal of care, I thought I would ask your advice before I took that serious step.

UNCERTAIN.

I SHOULD say that you are assuming a very serious responsibility when you undertake the support of five people on a salary of $20 a week. Your first duty is to your mother, and I would advise you to postpone your marriage until you are earning a larger salary.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl eighteen years old and have been engaged to a young man two years my senior for about three weeks, and at the time of our engagement he did not give me a ring, but promised to do so. He has not given me the ring as yet, and all my friends say he is only fooling with me and regards the engagement as a little bit of play, and I think they are right, as he has not called to see me in a week. I do not love him, but was persuaded to promise to marry him by my step father, who thinks he is a nice young man.

LOUISE.

THE mere fact of his not having given you a ring is not very important. If you cared for him in the right way you would not care to be given a ring or not. His not having called on you for a week is, however, quite serious. As a rule, the newly-engaged lover grudges every hour spent away from the side of his lady love. As far as I can see, the whole thing is a mistake. Both of you have entered into the engagement without any proper feeling in the matter. The man does not seem to care for you, and you freely acknowledge that you do not care for him. Never to persuaded into marrying a man you do not love. When you next see him tell him that you do not look upon the engagement as serious, and that you regret having leat yourself to such a foolish piece of play.

May Irwin's new coon song, words and music, free with every copy of next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Child's Coat and Square Yoke Dress

Nos. 4,527 and 4,345—Simplicity and good taste combine to make this design shown here in the little coat and square yoke dress for the growing little girl. Every mother who has tried to make a square yoke dress is quite delighted with the effect it gives to the skirt in the front, due to the fact that the yoke is cut in one piece and extends over the shoulders in the manner of the making of this particular garment, and the mother will find it both a satisfactory way to make for persons among tykes or shirt bodies. The little coat is in the popular length and is made up of front and back gores, which flares becomingly at the lower edge. The collar is deep and pointed and will readily give extra warmth to the shoulders. White cloth with red cloth trimming portrayed in the large view of front and back, while flares becomingly at the lower edge. The collar is deep and pointed and will readily give extra warmth to the shoulders. White cloth with red cloth trimming portrayed in the large view of front and back, while flannel in light blue and white or color will combine satisfactorily to the mode.

Sizes, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 years.

Nos. 4,527, 1, 2, 3 and 4 years.
Nos. 4,345, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail the above patterns upon receipt of 10 cents for each number desired. Write plainly, and be sure to give number and size desired.

All orders should be addressed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICA PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 290, Boston, Mass.

No.....

Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

LITTLE BOYS GUARD BABY GIRL 3 WEEKS

With No Parents to Provide for Them They Bravely Supply Sick Child's Needs.

When William T., Edward L. and Olga McCarthy were brought before Judge Bruce in the Malden District Court to-day as neglected children, it developed that the boys, fifteen and eleven years old, respectively, had tenderly nursed the little girl, who is three years old, through a three weeks' illness, providing for her needs without the assistance of a nurse. A room which was kitchen, living room, sick room and bedroom, at No. 123 Main street, Medford. They were content to make their own way, and protested strongly when Judge Bruce directed that they be sent to the Harriman Avenue Home until next Wednesday, when their cases will be finally disposed of.

The father of the boys is employed at the Charlestown Navy Yard, and has done nothing toward their support for some time. The mother died here in debt, and her mother is in a home for incurable consumptives.

The boys are motherless, and when they were left alone they manfully took charge of their little sister.

The children received the hearty sympathy of those in the court room, and it is likely that they will receive substantial assistance.

KRUGER'S LAST WORDS READ

LONDON, Dec. 16—Excellency Louis Botha, formerly commander-in-chief of the Boer forces, read the political testament of ex-President Kruger at the latter's funeral at Pretoria to-day. The testament is a letter in reply to a communication sent to Kruger by the Boer Congress at Pretoria in May last. In it Oom Paul says:

"Born under the British flag, it is not my wish to die under it. I have learned to subside in the bitter thought that I must close my eyes in a strange land, an exile, almost entirely alone, far from my relations and friends, whom I shall probably never see again, far from African soil, which I shall probably never tread again, and far from the land for which I have devoted my life to secure it for civilization and where I saw the development of a nation.

"But that bitterness will be sweetened as long as I may continue to cherish the conviction that the work once begun will be continued, for then the hope and expectation will support me that the end of that work will be good. So be it.

"From the depth of my heart I greet you and all the people."

"S. J. P. KRUGER."

NEWS OF THE THEATRES

Most pretty actresses, when they make up for the stage, do so to make themselves even prettier. Ella Hugh Wood, who plays Martha Perkins in "Way Down East," is an exception, as she transforms herself every evening from a really handsome woman to the funny little old maid you see in the play. As she herself expresses it, puts on "a few little streaks of red paint, a flour or two of blue, a wig of curlycues, and a funny little dress."

* * *

Of the sixty-four members of the "Piff, Paff, Pouf" company thirty-eight were born and grew up this side of the Hudson River, either in New England or New York city, and this is not counting the members of the Pony Ballet, who came from England. Nearly all of the New England contingent obtained their musical education in Boston, as did a number of the others.

* * *

Julia Marlowe is the third Ophelia in whose company E. H. Sothern has played Hamlet in Boston. The other two were Virginia Harned and Cecilia Loftus.

* * *

William H. Crane says that his part in "Business is Business" is the longest and most trying that he has ever played. He is on the stage for the greater part of the performance, and the scene calls for almost incessant action on his part.

* * *

It is said that Julian B. Elliott, who used to be one of the stars at the performances of the Bank Officers' Association, has made a hit as a professional in "Jolly Mr. Wix and the Merry Shop Girls," which is to be an early attraction at the Park Theatre.

* * *

E. S. Willard will come to this country for another tour next month, and will be seen in this city in February. He will be living with him a play new to America, "Lucky Durham," which was written and produced in London by Wilson Barrett just before that actor's death.

* * *

Pupula, the popular little myriad dancer, will appear at Keith's next month. It is over two years since she has been seen by a Boston audience.

* * *

Charles J. Ross and Mabel Fenton are two of the cleverest people at burlesque on the stage. They work together perfectly, and their burlesque of Zaza in "Twixty Whirly" is one of the best things of the sort that a Boston audience has ever seen.

* * *

Isabel Irving, who is playing Zangwill's "Children of the Ghetto" in Hull, began her career as a member of the late Rosina Vokes's company. She attracted attention mostly by her beauty in those days, but she got her chance as a member of the late Augustin Daly's famous organization. Her impersonation of Audrey in Shakespeare's "As You Like It" was a gem.

SOCIETY NOW READY FOR CHRISTMAS

Large Party of Boston People to Attend Gardner Party in Maine.

By Billie Beacon.

About twenty Boston people will leave the city the middle of the coming week to spend the annual Christmas house party that Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Gardiner, of Marlboro street, are giving at their country house, Oaklands, at Gardiner, Me. The house party is an annual affair, and is terminated New Year's eve with a ball, for which about fifty invitations have been issued to smart people in Boston, New York and Philadelphia. This year a number of Harvard students will attend.

The Gardiners are planning a large entertainment for the middle of January, which will probably take the form of a ball and will doubtless be given at the Somerset. Their daughter, Miss Alice Gardiner, who was a debutante last season, is one of the prettiest and most attractive girls in the Boston set. She is being met at all the big debutante affairs that have kept society busy for the last two weeks.

* * *

Although it is just a trifle early to talk of next Summer and to tell of things that are to happen that far away time, I am much interested in the prospect of an exceptionally lively season at the North Shore. Already a number of local hostesses, and good ones too, and now Joshua Crane is having a twenty-two foot power built which he is planning to sail in Marblehead next Summer. This boat is already on the stocks at the White Yard in Manchester and if its preliminary lines mean anything it will be a graceful little craft.

Max Norman is to have a new boat next Summer, or as near that time as it is possible for the builders to complete it. Mr. Norman's boat is to be a seventy-three-footer and will be constructed of the best of material. It is to be equipped with two high power engines and on the whole it will be modelled more for comfort and convenience than for speed.

* * *

I understand that the many friends of William Brewster, of the Somerset Club, who has been abroad for the past three years, are to give him a welcome home reception when he arrives in the city, just before Christmas. Some time ago Mr. Brewster signified his intention of returning to Boston, and since then I have heard of plans for a royal home welcome. Since his recent bereavement Mr. Brewster has made his headquarters across the ocean. He will make his home at the Somerset for the present, and later he may open his Beacon street house.

Mrs. C. E. Phillips, of Swampscott, with her two daughters, Caroline and Marjorie Phillips, have come up from Swampscott and have taken apartments at the Somerset for the Winter. Miss Caroline Phillips is the fiancee of Curtis G. Metzler, and their marriage is to be one of the smartest events scheduled to take place after the advent of the New Year.

PEACE COMES IN VANDERBILT FAMILY FEUD

Debut of Gladys Made Occasion for Display of the Olive Branch.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16—The Vanderbilt war is over at last.

By inviting each member of the famous family to the ball which she gave for her daughter, Gladys, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt made possible the reunion which society has told again and again was coming, but which until the debut of Miss Gladys never came.

The debut ball was the medium for the public forgiveness of Cornelius Vanderbilt for marrying Miss Grace Wilson; it was the olive branch to all her children who have offended.

Hereafter all will be received in family gatherings at the New York home or at the Vanderbilt estate, Newport's Newport villa, Breakers, Mrs. Vanderbilt's Newport villa. The only incident was Reginald C. Vanderbilt. Reggie wanted to come and his mother and his sister Gladys expected him after Canfield and Brickin, the proprietor and manager of the famous gambling house, pleaded guilty and had been fined.

But Reggie in a letter to his mother explained by saying that some one told him that he might be wanted as a witness against two prominent gambling houses in the city. They were Canfield's in West Fifty-third and in West Thirty-second street, and to them Reggie is credited with having been a heavy loser.

WILLS LARGE SUM TO CHARITIES

LAWRENCE, Dec. 16—By the will of Gilbert E. Hood, who left an estate valued at $65,000, bequests of $1,500 each are made to the Y. M. C. A., the Home for Aged People, the City Mission, the Ladies' Union Charitable Society, the Young Women's Christian Association, the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society and the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

Seumas McManus, the famous Irish writer, is now a regular contributor to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

GAINING RIGHT ALONG.

"Gained sixteen pounds in six weeks since taking Father John's Medicine."—James B. Rice, Fairmount, W. Va. Cures colds and all throat and lung troubles; prevents grip and pneumonia. It is guaranteed, and the money is refunded in any case where it does not do all that is claimed for it.

WOMEN FIGHT FIRE; SAVING THEIR HOME

Mrs. H. E. Bryant and her daughter, Mrs. William Walker, by rapid work today kept a fire in their home, No. 428 Hyde Park avenue, Mt. Hope, under control until the firemen arrived and extinguished the blaze.

The fire started in the kitchen. Mrs. Bryant, who lives on the second floor, was putting charcoal in the stove from a bag. A spark from the fire fell into the bag and Mrs. Bryant did not notice it. She placed the bag of charcoal in a closet, left to another part of the house, and when she returned the kitchen was in flames.

She called her daughter and the latter, after sending in an alarm, helped her mother fight the fire until the firemen arrived. The damage was about $500.

LEFT GAS JET OPEN; DEAD

"Death due to accidental gas asphyxiation" is the report made by Medical Examiner Draper on the body of George Slattery, aged twenty-eight, who was found dead in bed at No. 822 Huntington avenue to-day. An open gas jet told the story of careless ness in turning off the light when he retired.

The favorite Sunday newspaper in every New England home—the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER IN BOSTON TODAY

Trim and enthusiastic as ever, gowned entirely in gray suit and furs, Miss Alice Roosevelt arrived in Boston for a short visit with her grandmother, Mrs. George C. Lee, at the Lee home at Chestnut Hill. Miss Roosevelt came directly here from New York, where she has been the guest of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt for the past week.

To night Mrs. "Jack" Gardner gives a ball in honor of her grandniece, Miss Catherine Gardner, at the palace on the Fenway. As Miss Roosevelt is an intimate friend of Mrs. and Miss Gardner her arrival here at this time is believed to be for the purpose of attending the ball as well as for the visit to her grandmother.

She missed her usual Thanksgiving Day dinner with the Lees this year for the first time in a number of years.

A Vermont mystery—How the selectman of a Vermont town simulated death to escape from prison, and then made his way to Canada, leaving an empty grave behind—A full page feature, with striking illustrations, exclusively in the magazine section of next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WHAT DO YOU CARE? YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH.

Great Natures Do Not Despair at Disappointment—They Look to Something Else to Do.

The broad-gauged man of to-day does not get blue just because things don't always come his way unless there is something the matter with him. If he "falls down" on one proposition he immediately starts to look up another. He always looks forward and keeps on hustling. A man with his health and faculties has plenty of opportunities and the man who gives up or even feels like it has either a small nature or some physical weakness.

Dyspepsia certainly puts the best of men out of condition for work of any kind. You cannot blame the dyspeptic for getting blue. The very nature of his disease is most depressing and calculated to deprive him of ambition, energy and hope. There is hope for him, however, certain and sure.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are recognized throughout the length and breadth of the land as the one cure that's safe and sure. Their unbounded popularity—resulting from the thousands and thousands of cures they have effected, prove beyond the shadow of a doubt their greatness as a cure. Wherein lies their greatness? In the very fact that they are Nature's own simple remedy. They do the exact work in exactly the same way that the digestive fluids of the stomach do because they are composed of exactly the same elements and possess the same properties. They relieve the weak and worn out stomach of its burden of digestion and permit it without let or hindrance to rest and grow sound and well. The stomach will get well quick enough in its own natural way if it is let alone. That is what Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do. They not only let it alone themselves but make the food taken into the stomach do the same.

You can satisfy yourself of the truth of this statement by putting the food you would eat into a glass jar with sufficient water and one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. The process of digestion will be taken up and carried out just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids would do it. Their action is natural and they cause no disturbance in the digestive organs. In fact you forget you have a stomach when they begin to do their work, so mild and natural is the operation. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are for sale by all druggists at 50c. a box.

Christmas and New Year Combination Box
ASSORTED BY YOURSELF.
Ask for Full List. A Great Variety.
The French-American Wine Co.,
1096-1098 Washington St., Tel. 449 Tremont, Boston, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
"Full and running over with human interest."—American.
Henry W. Savage Offers
GEORGE ADE'S NEW COMEDY
THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN
With Original Company and Production as Presented
312 TIMES IN NEW YORK
110 TIMES IN CHICAGO
Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2
Special Christmas Mat. Dec. 26.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
TONIGHT AT 8.
Matinees Saturdays Only at 2.
"THE PLAY OF THE YEAR!"
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
WM. H. CRANE
In the Comedie Francaise, Paris, Success
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS
By Octave Mirbeau. Translated by Edith Ellis Baker.
Reg. Colonial Theatre Prices, 1.50, 1.00, 75, 50, 25
ALL SEATS RESERVED.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
E. H. SOTHERN - MARLOWE
TO-NIGHT AND SATURDAY NIGHT AT 7:40.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 1:45.
SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY "HAMLET"
LAST WEEK—DEC. 19.
"Romeo and Juliet," "Hamlet," "Much Ado"
Seats Now on Sale for Last Week.

COLUMBIA Washington St. Cars Stop at Door
MUSICAL FARCE "A Night in Dreamland" 50—PEOPLE—50
BUSH DEVERE TROUPE and 0 GRAND Vaudeville Acts—6
SMOKING ALLOWED
Daily Mats. 10 & 25c. Evgs 25, 35, 50c. Tickets at Clark's Concert Sunday.

Advertise Your Wants —IN THE— Boston American.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY....Lessee and Mgr.
High Class Attractions at Fair Prices.
25-35-50-75 ALL ORCHESTRA 1.00
BETTER THAN EVER
WILLIAM A. BRADY'S
Elaborate Production of
WAY DOWN EAST
By LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER Elaborated by JOS. R. GRISMER
A PLAY THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER IN AMERICAN HEARTS
Same Great Company and Entirely New Production
MATINEE TOMORROW
Tickets Now Ready for Christmas Mat. and Night.

Of Course You Know
This Week Only:
Artotois who put the dumb animals to perform to Music.
Laugh-provoking contortionists without peers in the profession.
Artistic magical and vocal novelties that cannot be heard elsewhere.
Keith's Natural Rest Cure
Be sure and read our Sunday advertisement to learn about Christmas attractions.
Something big for the children Christmas week.

MAJESTIC THEATRE Tonight at 8
MATS. WED. & SAT.
F. C. WHITNEY'S Musical Cocktail is
FREE
THE BEST IS—
EDDIE FOY
ALICE FISCHER
ROSE'T GRAHAM
VINIE DALY
JOHN HYAMS
PONY BALLET
KADELMACHAZE
20 SONG HITS
SMALL WONDER!
PIFF PAFF POUF
By Stange, Jerome and Schwartz
Only Musical Show in town.
From Dull Moments From Sta a Jokes From All Sta
Special Matinee Today at 2:30.
MARGARET WYCHERLY and her company in THE COUNTESS KATHLEEN

MUSIC HALL Tel. Ox. 6.
Twice Daily, 2 and 8. Every Seat Reserved.
ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE
The Artistic Actress
ISABEL IRVING
In Zangwill's Playlet "SIX PERSONS"
Surrounding Features all Laughs and Novelties

PARK THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs
This Week and Next, Evenings at 8.
AMELIA BINGHAM
And Her Famous Company
The Frisky Mrs. Johnson
The most picturesque screwball play of the season.
Mats. Wed. & Sat. Prices $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c, 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Matinee To-morrow
Mats. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 25c.
Jos. R. Grismer's Presentation
Sky Farm
The Successful Pastoral Play
Evgs., Circle, 50c., 75c., 1.00. Pars. Cir. 50c. Mats. Special Prices, Circle, 50c. Pars. Cir. 25c. Next Week—A Working Girl's Wrongs.

GLOBE EVGS. 25-50-75-1.00. Sat. Mat. 25-50-75c. Sat.
The Favorite Travesty Stars and Co. of 60.
ROSS AND FENTON IN "TWIRLY WHIRLY"
Latest Laughing Travesty "Zaza."
Next Week—Return of HILEY VAN.
SUNDAY NIGHT POPULAR 25-50 CONCERT

CASTLE SQ. THEATRE Tel. 276 B.
Daily—Mat. 2 P. M. Prices 15, 25, 35, 50, 75
Richel'eau
Next Week—"The School for Scandal."

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
REV. WILBUR S. FRITCH in the
WAGES OF SIN
Also Seen in the House 27c.
NEXT WEEK—"Children of the Ghetto."

PALACE
BLUE RIBBON GIRLS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
Prices—10c-25c
Telephone, 2150 Harrison.
HOWARD TODAY
1 Till 11 P. M.
Swiss Tunnels, Acts, Pearlie Midgley, Lew Hawkins, Diner and Argyr, Mignon Gabriel and Nellie Burt, Nellie Fields and other noted headliners. Our forty fascinating 10c Revue Burlesque, "Town Talk."

R. H. WHITE COMPANY

Get Your $15.00 Ready

For the

GREAT $15 SUIT and OVERCOAT SALE

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

More Than One Thousand $18.00, $20.00 and $22.50 Overcoats and Sack Suits

To Be Found in the Fifteen-Dollar Classification For This Sale—To-day and To-morrow

Here at the season's height we offer for two whole days the greatest $15 value ever known in the clothing world.

This sale is a signal for men who wear good clothes to sit up and take notice. When we say $15 Suits and overcoats we do not mean what folks usually have in mind as $15 value. We mean more, much more, than that.

Our regular $15 quality cannot be matched for that figure at any store in Boston. Our $15 sale means the character, the fine tailoring, that goes with a $20 and $25 price ticket in every clothing window in town.

Come in and see the rich fabrics, linings, the workmanlike handling of every detail. This is an opportunity for the man who has luxurious ideas of dress and a limited purse. It is his chance to get quality beyond the ordinary purchasing power of such a sum as $15. It is an event not to be missed by any man who wants a good suit or overcoat.

$15 A Great Two Days for Any Man Who Has $15 $15

To Put Into a Fine Suit or Overcoat for Present or Future Use

Fine fancy Worsted Suits—the winter shades. Choice patterns—brown or gray—faint plaids and mixtures. Lined and tailored to the limit of luxury. $15.00	Scotch Cheviot and Double and Twist materials. The sort of goods the tailor shows in the piece and makes up at four times our price. $15.00	Irish Frieze Overcoats. You know the honest Irish Frieze—warm, durable, stanch and true. It stands the hard knocks and comes up looking fit and fine. $15.00	English Melton Overcoats. Good, old-time Melton quality, but with the newest and richest sort of tailoring. The kind of overcoat you can put on with comfort and wear with confidence. $15.00	Plain long overcoats, 48 and 50 inches; full draped back. Frieze, Melton or Montaise, in Oxford or black. Big, generous coats—the style and tailoring of a $25 garment. $15.00	Greatcoats. The new Scotch Cheviot plaids, in long, full-back coats, to be worn with a belt or without. Plain or fancy linings. Satin sleeves. Velvet collar. $15.00

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 16, 1904.

Too Much Independence Would Be Dangerous

But Fortunately None of Us Has Acquired It as Yet

Every now and then you hear one of your friends announce with great solemnity:

"I am a self-made man. I have fought my way to success unaided, and I can afford to be indifferent to public opinion. What people think of me has never concerned me in the least so long as I pleased myself."

Statements of this kind are often heard among the class of people who have managed to make money or reputation by their own efforts.

In fact, most of us are inclined to believe that everything we have accomplished has been due to our own brains and industry rather than to any help that has been furnished us by other people.

That is one reason why advice as a general thing is foolish.

If a man follows the advice you give him and IS SUCCESSFUL, he thinks his success was the result of his own intelligence. If he follows it and FAILS, he blames you for giving it to him.

The idea that we are independent of others, and that we have been the architects of whatever fortunes we happen to possess, is so general that it is worth looking into.

We think that we are strong enough to manage our own affairs, without any outside interference, and yet almost everything we do is influenced by the opinions of others.

Men, who are the lords of creation, wear high and exceedingly uncomfortable collars, not because they want to, but because they are afraid of what their friends would say if they appeared at business or on the streets with no stiff, ugly linen boards about their necks.

They learn to smoke cigars and cigarettes, not because they have a natural desire for tobacco, but because they fear to seem eccentric by abstaining from it.

It requires a great deal of patience and persistence for most men to get the tobacco habit, for the system revolts against the poison of nicotine and an unpleasant illness is the result of its use at first.

The fear of being thought unmanly, however, carries most men through the disagreeable stage, and then the tobacco itself gets in the saddle and can not be shaken off.

In almost every other direction we find it is **NOT OUR OWN WILLS**, but the **OPINIONS OF OTHERS**, that make us do the things we do.

Most young men would rather be considered good fellows than follow the promptings of their own consciences.

They buy drinks which they do not need, and cannot afford, rather than allow their friends to call them "quitters," a term of derision far more terrible than that of loafer or spendthrift.

The most "independent" of self-made men practice hundreds of little hypocrasies which are merely truckling to public opinion.

They wear clothes of colors and patterns that are selected by a handful of men whom they never saw or heard of.

They go to operas and plays which they neither enjoy nor understand, and applaud them vigorously as do the most appreciative people in the audiences.

They build large and expensive houses which they cannot half use or enjoy solely to impress their neighbors.

Their speech, their thoughts, their meals, their very vices are regulated absolutely by what their fellow beings do, and the loudest and most blatant of them have not the moral courage to lead the life they would prefer, and which they would lead if they never were watched by others.

In this cowardice of strong men, in their fear of what others think and say, is the greatest hope of this or any other country which is founded on the idea that the people should be the rulers.

If men of brains and strength were as independent as they think they are, there would be no chance for the majority, **UNLESS ALL SUCH MEN WERE PURELY UNSELFISH.**

And if you should run over a list of your acquaintances and pick out those who under all circumstances were never influenced by selfishness, your selections would be very few.

But as long as the fear of public opinion prevails there will be hope for a republican form of government.

As long as your neighbor and the men in the street have not the courage to do as they please, regardless of the rest of the world, they will not dare band together to take you by the throat and rifle your pockets.

The greatest and most powerful of the corporations fear **PUBLICITY** as they fear death, not because they think that the discovery of their robberies would anger their privately owned legislators and office holders, but because they know that the lawmakers and the weak men they have put into office **WOULD FEAR PUBLIC OPINION** too much to stand against it, and that as a result **Mr.** Corporation Director would be put into jail by his **OWN FRIENDS** if he ever got found out.

It is **PUBLIC OPINION** that gives the **BOSTON AMERICAN** the strength to combat successfully gas steals and bad laws.

This newspaper could address editorials without end to **Mr.** George F. Baer, of the Coal Trust, and to other men who make it their business to enrich themselves and their already rich friends at the expense of the people, and all its efforts would be disregarded.

But when its appeals are made to millions of **READERS** the trust managers are compelled to take them into consideration.

There are yet many greedy, grasping men, who appear to be unconcerned about what people think of them so long as they are able to purchase protection, but when the people once realize that they have it in their power to force such men to be honest, the boldest of the robbers will become the most cowardly and cringing of convicted thieves.

We may all prate proudly about our independence and the peace of mind that it brings us, but if we were all as superior to our surroundings and as oblivious to public opinion as we would have ourselves believe, this world would be a pretty unsafe place to live in.

NO COLORED MILL HELP FOR HIM

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Spectator," of Fall River, asks why do not some of the enterprising mill owners of Fall River try colored help. Well, "for de lands sake," won't you please name the "enterprising" mill men? I think they know about as much about manufacturing as you seem to know about colored men, and no more. In the South there are but two or three mills that employ colored help, except as yard hands, picker hands and scrubbers.

If the Fall River mill men could gather up the knowledge as such men as Hermon F. Straw, of the Amoskeag, and William B. Frankett, of the Berkshire, forget every night, they would be running instead of letting other companies get their trade and build new mills all the time. And they owl people in the Berkshires and New Hampshire haymakers! Well, they are making hay three hundred days in the year and poor old Fall River is looking for a hand out.

New Bedford has quite a large population of colored people, and do they work in the mills?

SUNCOOK, N. H. MILL HAND.

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT!

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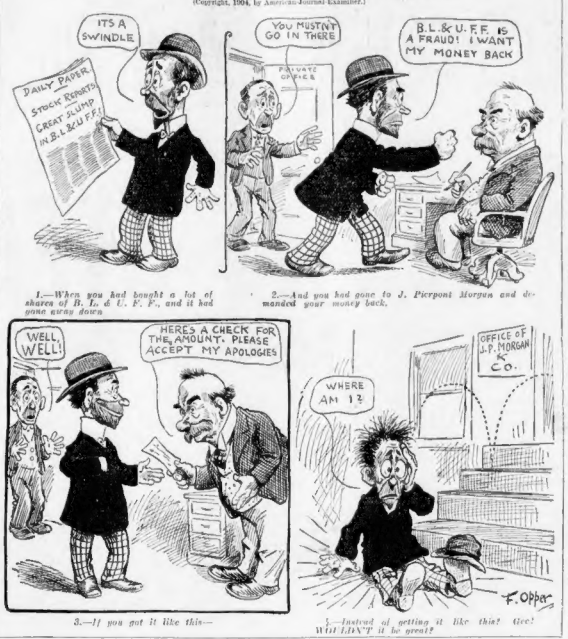
IT'S A SWINDLE
DAILY PAPER STOCK REPORTS GREAT SLUMP IN B. L. & U. F. F.
YOU MUSTN'T GO IN THERE
PRIVATE OFFICE
B. L. & U. F. F. IS A FRAUD! I WANT MY MONEY BACK
WELL, WELL!
HERE'S A CHECK FOR THE AMOUNT. PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES
WHERE AM I?
OFFICE OF J. P. MORGAN & CO.
F. OPPER

1.—When you had bought a lot of shares of B. L. & U. F. F., and it had gone away down

2.—And you had gone to J. Pierpont Morgan and demanded your money back.

3.—If you got it like this—

4.—Instead of getting it like this! Gee! WOULDN'T it be great?

REFERRED TO HEADQUARTERS

BEGGAR—I've got a wife an' eight children.
PEDESTRIAN—Roosevelt's the man you want to see.

"Is he er friend of yours?" "Is he? Sure! Why, he lets me lend him money."

"Sense, me, James; but is you playing you is er pewter pigeon or what?"

"Wot youse kids howling about?" "We just had one of them there premonitions dat we ain't going ter get nuffin for Christmas again."

MR. E. Z. MARK MAKES A DONATION

1. SMOOTH STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I am the president of the Juvenile Charity of Mrs. Mark's Church. I am here to ask you for a contribution of a dime toward the fund for giving the poor children a Christmas treat.

MR. E. Z.—A DIME! Why, my dear sir, such a trifle. I will give you fifty times that amount.

2. SMOOTH STRANGER—No, no, pardon me, Mr. Mark. I could not accept a penny more. A dime is all I ask from each person. Many, many thanks to you, Mrs. Mark is at home, I believe?

MR. E. Z.—Why, no; she is out at present.

3. SMOOTH STRANGER—Oh, dear me, that is too bad. Mrs. Mark promised to be here and give us the hundred dollars she subscribed toward purchasing an endowment policy for our dear pastor. The matter cannot be held open another hour. Oh, what, oh, what shall I do?

MR. E. Z.—What Mrs. Mark says goes. Here is the hundred, my friend, don't weep.

4. MRS. MARK—President of our Juvenile Charity? What? There is no such thing in our church. Endowment policy for our dear pastor? Bosh! You know he is immensely wealthy! You gave him one hundred dollars I subscribed? Oh, E. Z., another imposter has devoured you! BAH!

By The Stenographer

FOREIGNERS MAY BE STRONG ON SENTIMENT, BUT AMERICAN MEN KNOW HOW TO MAKE LOVE

"I SEE," said the Stenographer, makes love to a woman he doesn't "that an English woman who has come to live in little old Boston writes to one of the papers lambasting the way American men make love."

"What's the matter with our home-grown Romeos?" inquired the Bookkeeper.

"Oh," replied the Stenographer, "she says that they do the sentimental stunt better abroad; that the American lover lacks the patience and tenderness of the Englishman, and the poetry of the Frenchman, and that even the love-made in Germany has a superior flavor to anything manufactured here.

"She also says that the American man expects a woman to be ready to jump at him the minute he makes a googoo eye at her, and that if she doesn't he takes means to make her jealous."

"Oh, rats!" cried the Bookkeeper; "cut out the green-eyed. When a girl turns a fellow down and he plays up another bunch of calico, he isn't trying to make number one jealous. He's just showing that he's got enough gray matter to take the peach he can get instead of pining away for the one that's out of his reach."

"She also says," continued the Stenographer, "that American men are insincere in their lovemaking."

"They do the sentimental stunt better abroad."

give his whole mind to it."

"Say!" exclaimed the Bookkeeper, "I guess she never saw an American man who was hard hit trying to flag down a talapalosa. Why, an American man that's really in love for keeps has got all the other lovers in the world left at the post. He can make a bigger fool of himself, perjure himself more completely, bankrupt himself quicker and marry more recklessly than any other man on earth. I should say, if I was doping the thing out, that the chain-lightning courtship with whirlwind finish and divorce court sequel was characteristically American."

"For all that," insisted the Stenographer, "American men don't make love romantically."

"If you mean that they don't flop down on their knees," protested the Bookkeeper, "you must remember that we are the only nation that really understands the art of wearing creased trousers."

"American men don't enjoy lovemaking like the men of other countries do," said the Stenographer.

"No, they don't," agreed the Bookkeeper, "and I'm wise. If there was some way a fellow could telephone his broker to get him an option on a girl's heart for thirty days, or to buy him so many shares of her affection, or bushels of love, without his having to go through the act of tearing off sentimental speeches, that there would be a lot more weddings.

"But the foreign dame is all to the bad when she says that American men don't know how to make love. There's nothing the matter with the American man's lovemaking."

"Except that there isn't enough of it to go around," said the Stenographer, airily.

BELLE BLITZ.

"I guess she never saw an American man trying to flag down a talapalosa."

The Lady of the Lambs

By Mrs. Meynell

SHE walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the sheep.
She feeds them on the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep.

Her dreams are innocent at night;
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap.
She is so circumspect and right;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

Little Editorials from the People

A PROBLEM IN PISTOL FIRING

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been following the Nan Patterson trial closely, and see that the prosecution contends that a man cannot shoot himself and hit his spine. I would like to ask, through your paper, if, with the revolver held in the right hand pointed toward you, with the thumb on the trigger, it isn't possible to shoot yourself in any direction or spot you wish?

AN ADMIRER OF YOUR PAPER.

Portsmouth, N. H.

PRAISE FOR A BOSTON AMERICAN EDITORIAL

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The enclosed editorial from the BOSTON AMERICAN is one of the best things I ever read.

W. D. HUNT.

Brookline, Mass.

The editorial referred to was entitled "The Jap Has Eliminated Graft from Government," and was printed on October 19.—Ed.

LIFE IMPRISONMENT WOULD GIVE A CHANCE FOR ATONEMENT

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It would be a cruel, unjustified act to hang Mrs. Rogers. Indeed, it was a terrible crime which she committed and she deserves just punishment.

It must be remembered that she is a woman, and I am sure that if Jesus Christ would not vote to hang that wretched woman.

Should we not follow in His footsteps, we who call ourselves true Christians?

She is one of God's children. Give her life imprisonment. It is a worse punishment. It will give her time to think over her crime and to atone to our God.

MAY BROWN.

51 Bennington street, East Boston.

RUSSIA'S DECLINE IS NEAR.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The extension of the vast Russian empire had lately attained its climax, according to an ancient prediction of Peter the Great, and is now as a rule about to tumble down the slope.

D. LESNIUER.

Boston.